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THE  
SCOTTISH HYMNAL

HYMNS FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP

SELECTED BY

A COMMITTEE OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF  
THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND

Published for Use in Churches by Authority  
of the General Assembly

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS  
EDINBURGH



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## *Preface.*

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# HYMNS FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

---

## *THE HOLY TRINITY.*

1

“They rest not day and night, saying,  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,  
which was, and is, and is to come.”

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee ;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty !  
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity !
- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may  
not see,  
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

## *Hymns of*

- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth  
and sky and sea ;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty !  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

### 2

“ From everlasting to everlasting  
Thou art God.”

- 1 THEE God we praise, Thee Lord confess,  
Thee Father everlasting bless ;  
The tribes of earth and air and sea  
With wondrous voices worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee all angels ceaseless cry,  
With all the princes of the sky ;  
The cherub and the seraph join,  
And thus they hymn the praise divine :
- 3 Thee, holy, holy, holy King,  
Lord of Sabaoth, Thee we sing ;  
Both heaven and earth are full of Thee,  
Father of boundless majesty.
- 4 Thee the apostles' glorious choir,  
Thee prophets with their tongues of fire,  
Thee white-robed hosts of martyrs bright,  
All serve and praise by day and night.
- 5 Thee through the earth Thy saints confess,  
Thee, Father infinite, they bless,  
Thee, true, divine, and only Son,  
Thee, Holy Spirit, Three in One.

## *The Holy Trinity.*

3

“And the four-and-twenty elders fell  
down and worshipped Him that  
liveth for ever and ever.”

- 1 God eternal, Lord of all,  
Lowly at Thy feet we fall ;  
All the earth doth worship Thee—  
We amidst the throng would be.
- 2 All the holy angels cry,  
Hail, thrice holy, God most High !  
Lord of all the heavenly powers,  
Be the same loud anthem ours.
- 3 Glorified apostles raise  
Night and day continued praise ;  
Hast Thou not a mission too  
For Thy children here to do ?
- 4 With Thy prophets' goodly line  
We in mystic bond combine ;  
For Thou hast to babes revealed  
Things that to the wise were sealed.
- 5 Martyrs, in a noble host,  
Of Thy cross are heard to boast ;  
Since so bright the crown they wear,  
Early we Thy cross would bear.
- 6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,  
Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth ;  
Own the God, who all has made ;  
And the Spirit's soothing aid.

## *Hymns of*

- 7 Offspring of a virgin's womb ;  
Slain, and victor o'er the tomb ;  
Seated on the judgment-throne,  
Number us among Thine own.
- 8 Day by day we magnify Thee,  
And would evermore be nigh Thee :  
Keep us from the Tempter's snare ;  
Spare Thy people, Jesus, spare !

### 4

"All Thy works shall praise Thee, O  
Lord, and Thy saints shall bless  
Thee."

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord  
God of hosts ! When heaven and earth,  
Out of darkness, at Thy word,  
Issued into glorious birth,  
All Thy works before Thee stood,  
And Thine eye beheld them good,  
While they sang, with one accord,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord !
- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! Thee,  
One Jehovah evermore,  
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,  
Dust and ashes, would adore :  
Lightly by the world esteemed,  
From that world by Thee redeemed,  
Sing we here, with glad accord,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord !
- 3 Holy, holy, holy ! All  
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,  
When the ransomed nations fall  
At the footstool of their King :



## *The Holy Trinity.*

Then shall saints and seraphim,  
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,  
Round the throne with full accord,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord !

### 5

“Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.”

- 1 FATHER of heaven, whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us Thy quickening power extend.
- 4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One !—  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

## *Hymns of*

6

“The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ,  
and the love of God, and the com-  
munion of the Holy Ghost.”

- 1 I GIVE immortal praise  
    To God the Father's love,  
    For all my comforts here,  
    And better hopes above ;  
He sent His own eternal Son  
To die for sins that man had done.
- 2 To God the Son belongs  
    Immortal glory too,  
    Who bought us with His blood  
    From everlasting woe ;  
And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all His pains.
- 3 To God the Spirit's name  
    Immortal worship give,  
    Whose new-creating power  
    Makes the dead sinner live ;  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God, to Thee  
    Be endless honours done ;  
    The undivided Three,  
    Yet the mysterious One !  
Where reason fails with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.

## *The Holy Trinity.*

### 7

“God be merciful unto us.”

1 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee ;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,  
All our weakness Thou dost know,  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy ;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy :  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

## *Hymns of*

### *CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.*

#### 8

“The heavens declare the glory of God.”

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale ;  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice ;  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
“The hand that made us is divine.”



## *Creation and Providence.*

9

“Praise ye the Lord from the heavens ;  
praise Him in the heights.”

- 1 PRAISE the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the  
height,  
Praise Him, all ye angels, praise Him, stars and  
light ;  
Praise Him, skies, and waters, which above the  
skies,  
When His word commanded, stablished did arise.
- 2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps and seas,  
Rocks and hills and mountains, cedars and all  
trees ;  
Praise Him, clouds and vapours, snow, and hail,  
and fire,  
Stormy wind, fulfilling only His desire.
- 3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle, princes and all  
kings,  
Praise Him, men and maidens, all created things ;  
For the Name of God is excellent alone ;  
Over earth His footstool, over heaven His throne.

10

“Praise ye the Lord from the heavens ;  
praise Him in the heights.”

- 1 PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels, in the height ;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars of light :
- 2 Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;  
Laws, that never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

## *Hymns of*

- 3 Praise the Lord ! for He is glorious !  
Never shall His promise fail ;  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the God of our salvation ;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;  
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His Name !

### 11

“God is great, and greatly to be praised.”

- 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When God spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
When the Prince of Peace was born :  
Songs of praise arose, when He  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;  
Songs of praise shall crown that day :  
God will make new heavens and earth ;  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come ?  
No ;—the Church delights to raise  
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.

## *Creation and Providence.*

- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.

12

“One cried unto another and said, Holy,  
holy, holy is the Lord of hosts, the  
whole earth is full of His glory.”

- 1 ROUND the Lord in glory seated,  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Filled His temple, and repeated  
Each to each the alternate hymn.
- 2 “Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with its fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord.”
- 3 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the Angels’ cry,  
“Holy, holy, holy,” singing,  
“Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.”
- 4 With His Seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus conspire we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow.
- 5 “Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with its fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord.”

## *Hymns of*

13

“O give thanks unto the Lord, for He  
is good ; for His mercy endureth  
for ever.”

- 1 LET us, with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us sound His name abroad,  
For of gods He is the God :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He, with all-commanding might,  
Filled the new-made world with light :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living He doth feed ;  
His full hand supplies their need :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 He His chosen race did bless  
In the wasteful wilderness :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 He hath, with a piteous eye,  
Looked upon our misery :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure
- 7 Let us then, with gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.



## *Creation and Providence.*

14

“Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my  
God, Thou art very great ; Thou art  
clothed with honour and majesty.”

- 1 O WORSHIP the King all-glorious above !  
O gratefully sing His power and His love !  
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space !  
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,  
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light ;  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ;  
Thy mercies how tender ! how firm to the end !  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend !
- 6 O measureless might ! ineffable love !  
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.



## *Hymns of*

15

“Every good gift and every perfect  
gift is from above.”

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies :  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2 For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon and stars of light :  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight :  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 4 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above ;  
For all gentle thoughts and mild :  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 5 For each perfect gift of Thine  
To our race so freely given,  
Graces human and divine,  
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven :  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.

## *Creation and Providence.*

16

“Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses.”

- 1 How are Thy servants blest, O Lord !  
How sure is their defence !  
Eternal wisdom is their guide,  
Their help, Omnipotence.
- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,  
Supported by Thy care,  
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,  
And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 From all their griefs and dangers, Lord,  
Thy mercy sets them free,  
While in the confidence of prayer  
Their souls take hold on Thee.
- 4 When by the dreadful tempest borne  
High on the broken wave,  
They know Thou art not slow to hear,  
Nor impotent to save.
- 5 The storm is laid, the winds retire,  
Obedient to Thy will !  
The sea that roars at Thy command,  
At Thy command is still.
- 6 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,  
Thy goodness we adore ;  
We praise Thee for Thy mercies past,  
And humbly hope for more.
- 7 Our life, while Thou preservest life,  
A sacrifice shall be ;  
And death, when death shall be our lot,  
Shall join our souls to Thee.

## *Hymns of*

17

“He bringeth them unto their  
desired haven.”

- 1 O God, who metest in Thine hand  
The waters of the mighty sea,  
And barrest ocean with the sand  
By Thy perpetual decree ;
- 2 What time the floods lift up their voice,  
And break in anger on the shore,  
When deep to deep calls with the noise  
Of waterspouts and billows' roar ;
- 3 When they who to the sea go down,  
And in the waters ply their toil,  
Are lifted on the surge's crown,  
And plunged where seething eddies boil ;—
- 4 Rule then, O Lord, the ocean's wrath,  
And bind the tempest with Thy will ;  
Tread, as of old, the water's path,  
And speak Thy bidding, “Peace, be still !”
- 5 So with Thy mercies ever new  
Thy servants set from peril free,  
And bring them, Pilot wise and true,  
Unto the port where they would be.

18

“These see the works of the Lord, and  
His wonders in the deep.”

- 1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

## *Creation and Providence.*

- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,  
And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
And bid its angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;  
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

19

“How precious also are Thy thoughts  
unto me, O God ! how great is the  
sum of them !”

- 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God !  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise
- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravished heart !  
But Thou canst read it there.



## *Hymns of*

- 3 Thy providence my life sustained,  
And all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
Thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned  
To form themselves in prayer.
- 5 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom these comforts flowed.
- 6 When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man :
- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,  
It gently cleared my way ;  
And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
More to be feared than they.
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou  
With health renewed my face ;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
Hath made my cup run o'er ;  
And, in a kind and faithful friend,  
Hath doubled all my store.



*Creation and Providence.*

- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes these gifts with joy.
- 11 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll proclaim ;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
Resume the glorious theme.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide Thy works no more,  
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 13 Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise ;  
For, O ! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

20

“O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God ! how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out !”

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs  
And works His sovereign will.

*Hymns of Creation and Providence.*

- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace ;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour ;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain ;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

### *OUR LORD.*

21

“Thou shalt call His name JESUS.”

- 1 JESUS ! name of wondrous love !  
Name all other names above !  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.
- 2 Jesus ! name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave—  
“Jesus shall His people save.”
- 3 Jesus ! name of mercy mild,  
Given to the Holy Child,  
When the cup of human woe  
First He tasted here below.
- 4 Jesus ! only name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven,  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
- 5 Jesus . name of wondrous love !  
Human name of God above !  
Pleading only this, we flee,  
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

22

“Glory to God in the highest, and on  
earth peace, good-will toward men.”

- 1 HARK ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled !  
Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies ;  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.
- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see !  
Hail, the Incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.
- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness !  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.



## *Incarnation.*

23

“When they saw the star they rejoiced  
with exceeding great joy.”

- 1 As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold ;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright,—  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare ;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ ! to Thee our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its sun which goes not down ;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.



## *Hymns of our Lord.*

24

“We have seen His star in the east, and  
are come to worship Him.”

- 1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning !  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid !  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall ;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure :  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning !  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid !  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

25

“And the multitudes that went before,  
and that followed, cried, saying,  
Hosanna to the Son of David !”

- 1 RIDE on, ride on in majesty !  
Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ;  
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,  
With palms and scattered garments strewed.

## *Death.*

- 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty !  
In lowly pomp ride on to die :  
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty !  
The wingèd squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty !  
The last and fiercest strife is nigh :  
The Father on His sapphire throne  
Awaits His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty !  
In lowly pomp ride on to die :  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

## 26

“Remembering mine affliction and my  
misery, the wormwood and the gall.”

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;  
Watch with Him one bitter hour :  
Turn not from His griefs away ;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall ;  
View the Lord of life arraigned.  
O the wormwood and the gall !  
O the pangs His soul sustained !  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss :  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time—  
God's own sacrifice complete.  
“ It is finished ! ” hear Him cry :  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb,  
Where they laid His breathless clay ;  
All is solitude and gloom—  
Who hath taken Him away ?  
Christ is risen ; He meets our eyes :  
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

### 27

“ What things were gain to me, those I  
counted loss for Christ.”

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the cross of Christ my God ;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingling down ;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small ;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

## *Death.*

28

“God forbid that I should glory save in  
the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.”

- 1 WE sing the praise of Him who died—  
Of Him who died upon the cross ;  
The sinner's hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,  
In shining letters, “God is love ;”  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The cross ! it takes our guilt away :  
It holds the fainting spirit up ;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above.

29

“Behold the Lamb of God which taketh  
away the sin of the world !”

- 1 O LAMB of God, once wounded,  
With grief and pain weighed down,  
Thy sacred head surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown !



*Hymns of our Lord.*

- 2 How pale art Thou with anguish,  
    With sore abuse and scorn !  
How does that visage languish,  
    Which once was bright as morn !
- 3 O Lord of life and glory,  
    What bliss till now was Thine !  
I read the wondrous story,  
    I joy to call Thee mine.
- 4 Thy grief and Thy compassion  
    Were all for sinners' gain ;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
    But Thine the deadly pain.
- 5 What language shall I borrow,  
    To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
    Thy pity without end ?
- 6 Lord, make me Thine for ever,  
    Nor let me faithless prove ;  
O let me never, never  
    Abuse such dying love !
- 7 Be near me, Lord, when dying ;  
    Show Thou Thyself to me ;  
And, for my succour flying,  
    Come, Lord, to set me free :
- 8 These eyes, new faith receiving,  
    From Jesus shall not move ;  
For he who dies believing,  
    Dies safely through Thy love.



## *Death.*

30

“Behold the Man !”

1 BOUND upon the accursèd tree,  
Faint and bleeding, Who is He ?  
By the eyes so pale and dim,  
Streaming blood and writhing limb ;  
By the flesh with scourges torn,  
By the crown of twisted thorn,  
By the side so deeply pierced,  
By the baffled burning thirst,  
By the drooping death-dewed brow,  
Son of Man ! 'tis Thou, 'tis Thou !

2 Bound upon the accursèd tree,  
Dread and awful, Who is he ?  
By the sun at noonday pale,  
Shivering rocks and rending veil,  
By earth, that trembles at His doom,  
By yonder saints that burst their tomb,  
By Eden, promised ere He died  
To the felon at His side,  
Lord, our suppliant knees we bow ;  
Son of God ! 'tis Thou, 'tis Thou !

3 Bound upon the accursèd tree,  
Sad and dying, Who is He ?  
By the last and bitter cry,  
The ghost given up in agony ;  
By the lifeless body laid  
In the chamber of the dead ;  
By the mourners come to weep  
Where the bones of Jesus sleep ;  
Crucified ! we know Thee now ;  
Son of Man ! 'tis Thou, 'tis Thou !

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

- 4 Bound upon the accursèd tree,  
Dread and awful, Who is He?  
By the prayer for them that slew,  
“ Lord, they know not what they do ! ”  
By the spoiled and empty grave,  
By the souls He died to save,  
By the conquest He hath won,  
By the saints before His throne,  
By the rainbow round His brow,  
Son of God ! ’tis Thou, ’tis Thou !

### 31

“ He has risen, as He said.”

- 1 “ CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,”  
Sons of men, and angels, say ;  
Raise your songs of triumph high ;  
Sing, ye heavens ; and, earth, reply.
- 2 Love’s redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won ;  
Lo, our Sun’s eclipse is o’er !  
Lo, He sets in blood no more !
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;  
Death in vain forbids His rise ;  
Christ hath opened paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King !  
Where, O death, is now thy sting ?  
Once He died our souls to save ;  
Where’s thy victory, O grave ?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head ;

## *Resurrection.*

Made like Him, like Him we rise ;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven !  
Praise to Thee by both be given ;  
Thee we greet triumphant now ;  
Hail, the Resurrection Thou !

7 King of glory, soul of bliss  
Everlasting life is this,  
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,  
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

### 32

“Then were the disciples glad when  
they saw the Lord.”

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,<br>Our triumphant holy day,<br>Who did once upon the cross<br>Suffer to redeem our loss ;               | Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah ! |
| 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing<br>Unto Christ our heavenly King,<br>Who endured the cross and grave,<br>Sinners to redeem and save. | Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah ! |
| 3 But the pain which He endured,<br>Our salvation has procured :<br>Now above the sky He's King,<br>Where the angels ever sing          | Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah ! |
| 4 Sing we to our God above<br>Praise eternal as His love ;<br>Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,<br>Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.         | Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah !<br>Hallelujah ! |

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

33

“The Lord is risen indeed.”

1 “THE Lord is risen indeed ;”  
Now is His work performed ;  
Now is the mighty captive freed,  
And Death’s strong castle stormed.

2 “The Lord is risen indeed ;”  
The Grave has lost his prey :  
With Him is risen the ransomed seed,  
To reign in endless day.

3 “The Lord is risen indeed ;”  
He lives, to die no more ;  
He lives, the sinner’s cause to plead,  
Whose curse and shame He bore.

4 “The Lord is risen indeed ;”  
Attending angels, hear !  
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,  
The joyful tidings bear.

5 Then tune your golden lyres,  
And strike each cheerful chord ;  
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,  
To sing our risen Lord !

34

“Now, upon the first day of the week,  
very early in the morning, they  
came unto the sepulchre.”

1 BLEST morning, whose first dawning rays  
Beheld the Son of God  
Arise triumphant from the grave,  
And leave His dark abode !



## *Resurrection.*

- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
The great Redeemer lay,  
Till the revolving skies had brought  
The third, the appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combined their force  
To hold our Lord in vain ;  
Sudden the Conqueror arose,  
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord !  
We sacred honours pay,  
And loud hosannas shall proclaim  
The triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
To our victorious King !  
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,  
With glad hosannas ring.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore.

## 35

“Who is this that cometh from Edom,  
with dyed garments from Bozrah ?”

- 1 Who is this that comes from Edom,  
All His raiment stained with blood ;  
To the slave proclaiming freedom ;  
Bringing and bestowing good :  
Glorious in the garb He wears,  
Glorious in the spoils He bears ?



*Hymns of our Lord.*

- 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,  
Travelling onward in His might ;  
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious  
To His people is the sight !  
Jesus now is strong to save,  
Mighty to redeem the slave.
- 3 Why that blood His raiment staining ?  
'Tis the blood of many slain ;  
Of His foes there's none remaining,  
None the contest to maintain :  
Fallen they are, no more to rise,  
All their glory prostrate lies.
- 4 This the Saviour has effected  
By His mighty arm alone ;  
See the throne for Him erected,  
'Tis an everlasting throne !  
'Tis the great reward He gains,  
Glorious fruit of all His pains.
- 5 Mighty Victor, reign for ever !  
Wear the crown, so dearly won ;  
Never shall Thy people, never  
Cease to sing what Thou hast done :  
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes ;  
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.

36

“Thou hast ascended on high, Thou  
hast led captivity captive.”

- 1 THOU art gone up on high  
To mansions in the skies,  
And round Thy throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise.

## *Ascension.*

- 2 But we are lingering here,  
    With sin and care oppressed ;  
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,  
    And lead us to Thy rest.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high ;  
    But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter agony,  
    To pass unto Thy crown :
- 4 And girt with grief and fears  
    Our onward course must be ;  
But only let that path of tears  
    Lead us at last to Thee.
- 5 Thou art gone up on high ;  
    But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
    Attendant in Thy train.
- 6 O by Thy saving power,  
    So make us live and die,  
That we may stand, in that dread hour,  
    At Thy right hand on high !

## 37

“While they beheld, He was taken up.”

- 1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise,  
Glorious, to His native skies !  
Christ, awhile to mortals given,  
Reascends His native heaven :  
There the mighty triumph waits,  
“Lift your heads, eternal gates ;  
Wide unfold the radiant scene,  
Take the King of glory in.”

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

- 2 Circled round with angel powers,  
Their triumphant Lord and ours,  
Vanquisher of death and sin,  
Take the King of glory in ;  
Him though highest heaven receives,  
Still He loves the earth He leaves ;  
Though returnèd to His throne,  
Still He calls mankind His own.
- 3 See ! He lifts His hands above ;  
See ! He shows the prints of love :  
Hark ! His gracious lips bestow  
Blessings on His Church below ;  
Still for us He intercedes,  
Still His death prevailing pleads ;  
Next Himself prepares our place,  
Harbinger of human race.
- 4 Ever upwards may we move,  
Wafted on the wings of love,  
Looking when our Lord shall come,  
Longing, striving after home.  
There shall we with Thee remain,  
Partners of Thine endless reign ;  
There Thy face unclouded see,  
Find our Heaven of heavens in Thee.

## 38

“ Whither the Forerunner has for us  
entered.”

- 1 THOU, who didst stoop below  
To drain the cup of woe  
And wear the form of frail mortality,  
Thy blessed labours done,  
Thy crown of victory won,  
Hast passed from earth, passed to Thy home on high.

## *Ascension.*

2 It was no path of flowers  
Through this dark world of ours,  
Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst tread :  
And shall we in dismay  
Shrink from the narrow way,  
When clouds and darkness are around it spread ?

3 O Thou who art our life,  
Be with us through the strife !  
Thy own meek head by rudest storms was bowed ;  
Raise Thou our eyes above,  
To see a Father's love  
Beam, like a bow of promise, through the cloud.

4 E'en through the awful gloom  
Which hovers o'er the tomb,  
That light of love our guiding star shall be :  
Our spirits shall not dread  
The shadowy way to tread,  
Friend, Guardian, Saviour ! which doth lead to  
Thee.

39

“At the name of Jesus every knee should  
bow, of things in heaven, and things  
in earth, and things under the earth.”

1 PASCHAL Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on Thee were laid ;  
By Almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.

2 All Thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy blood ;  
Opened is the gate of heaven ;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.



*Hymns of our Lord.*

- 3 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory  
There for ever to abide ;  
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
Seated at Thy Father's side.
- 4 There for sinners Thou art pleading ;  
There thou dost our place prepare ;  
Ever for us interceding  
Till in glory we appear.
- 5 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,  
Thou art worthy to receive ;  
Loudest praises without ceasing  
Meet it is for us to give.
- 6 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise !

40

“ A Name which is above every name.”

- 1 Look, ye saints ! the sight is glorious ;  
See the Man of Sorrows now !  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow :  
Crown Him ! crown Him !  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour ! angels, crown Him !  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings.  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings :  
Crown Him ! crown Him !  
Crown the Saviour, King of kings !

## *Ascension.*

- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus Messiah's claim,—  
Saints and angels throng around Him :  
Own His title, praise His name ;  
Crown Him ! crown Him !  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation !  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords !  
Jesus takes the highest station :  
O what joy the sight affords !  
Crown Him ! crown Him !  
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

41

“Jesus . . . endured the cross, despising  
the shame, and is set down at the right  
hand of God.”

- 1 THE Head that once was crowned with thorns,  
Is crowned with glory now ;  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven affords,  
Is His, is His by right,  
The King of kings and Lord of lords,  
And heaven's eternal light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below,  
To whom He manifests His love,  
And grants His name to know.
- 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,  
With all its grace, is given ;  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,  
They reign with Him above :  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The cross He bore is life and health,  
Though shame and death to Him ;  
His people's hope, His people's wealth,  
Their everlasting theme.

### 42

“ And on His head were many crowns.”

- 1 CROWN Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne :  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own.
- 2 Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee ;  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.
- 3 Crown Him, the Lord of Love ;  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above  
In beauty glorified.
- 4 Crown Him, the Lord of Peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
Absorbed in prayer and praise :
- 5 His reign shall know no end,  
And round His piercèd feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

*Ascension.*

- 6 All hail ! Redeemer, hail !  
For Thou hast died for me :  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

43

“He is Lord of all.”

- 1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !  
Let angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
To crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,  
And, as they tune it, fall  
Before His face who tunes their choir,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call ;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the Fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Sinners ! whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all !



## *Hymns of our Lord.*

44

“He is able to save to the uttermost.”

- 1 LORD of mercy and of might,  
Of mankind the life and light,  
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,—  
Jesus, hear and save !
- 2 Mighty monarch, Saviour mild,  
Humbled to a mortal child,  
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,—  
Jesus, hear and save !
- 3 Throned above celestial things,  
Borne aloft on angels' wings,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings,—  
Jesus, hear and save !
- 4 Who shall yet return from high,  
Robed in might and majesty,  
Hear us, help us when we cry,—  
Jesus, hear and save !

45

“The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.”

- 1 O LOVE how deep, how broad, how high !  
It fills the heart with ecstasy,  
That God, the Son of God, should take  
Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.
- 2 He sent no angel to our race,  
Of higher or of lower place,  
But wore the robe of human frame  
Himself, and to this lost world came.

*Ascension.*

- 3 Nor willed He only to appear ;  
His pleasure was to tarry here ;  
And God-and-man with man would be  
The space of thirty years and three.
- 4 For us He was baptised, and bore  
His holy fast, and hungered sore ;  
For us temptation sharp He knew ;  
For us the tempter overthrew.
- 5 For us He prayed, for us He taught,  
For us His daily works He wrought,  
By words, and signs, and actions, thus  
Still seeking not Himself, but us.
- 6 For us to wicked men betrayed,  
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,  
He bore the shameful cross and death,  
For us at length gave up His breath.
- 7 For us He rose from death again,  
For us He went on high to reign,  
For us He sent His Spirit here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- 8 To Him whose boundless love has won  
Salvation for us through His Son,  
To God the Father glory be,  
Both now and through eternity.

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

46

“I will manifest Myself to him.”

- 1 SON of God, to Thee I cry ;  
By the holy mystery  
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,  
By Thy pure and holy birth,  
Lord, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry ;  
By Thy bitter agony,  
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,  
By Thy Spirit's parting groan,  
Lord, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 3 Prince of life, to Thee I cry ;  
By Thy glorious majesty,  
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,  
Meek to suffer, strong to save,  
Lord, Thy presence let me see,  
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 4 Lord of glory, God most high,  
Man exalted to the sky,  
With Thy love my bosom fill,  
Prompt me to perform Thy will ;  
Then Thy glory I shall see,  
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

## *Ascension.*

47

“Let this mind be in you which was also  
in Christ Jesus.”

- 1 LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
So let Thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear,  
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine,  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.
- 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,  
Father, Thy will be done !
- 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,  
Or brethren faithless prove,  
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim  
To conquer them by love.
- 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven !



## *Hymns of our Lord.*

48

“For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven  
with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel,  
and with the trump of God.”

- 1 WHEN Jesus came to earth of old,  
He came in weakness and in woe ;  
He wore no form of angel mould,  
But took our nature, poor and low.
- 2 But when He cometh back once more,  
There shall be set the great white throne ;  
And earth and heaven shall flee before  
The face of Him that sits thereon.
- 3 O Son of God in glory crowned,  
The Judge ordained of quick and dead !  
O Son of man, so pitying found,  
For all the tears Thy people shed !
- 4 Be with us in this darkened place,  
This weary, restless, dangerous night ;  
And teach, O teach us by Thy grace  
To struggle onward into light !
- 5 And since in God's recording book  
Our sins are written every one—  
The crime, the wrath, the wandering look,  
The good we knew and left undone—
- 6 Lord, ere the last dread trump be heard,  
And ere before Thy face we stand,  
Look Thou on each accusing word,  
And blot it with Thy bleeding hand.

## *Second Coming.*

- 7 And by the love that brought Thee here,  
And by the cross, and by the grave,  
Give perfect love for conscious fear,  
And in the day of judgment save.
- 8 And lead us on while here we stray,  
And make us love our heavenly home ;  
Till from our hearts we love to say,  
“ Even so, Lord Jesus, quickly come.”

49

“ And then shall they see the Son of man  
coming in a cloud, with power and great  
glory.”

- 1 THE Lord will come, the earth shall quake,  
The hills their fixèd seat forsake,  
And, withering from the vault of night,  
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord will come ; but not the same  
As once in lowly form He came,  
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,  
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- 3 The Lord will come, a dreadful form,  
With wreath of flame and robe of storm,  
On cherub wings and wings of wind,  
Appointed Judge of humankind.
- 4 Can this be He who wont to stray,  
A pilgrim on the world's highway,  
By power opprest, and mocked by pride—  
The Nazarene, the Crucified ?

## *Hymns of our Lord.*

- 5 Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain ;  
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain ;  
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,  
Shall sing for joy, " The Lord is come ! "

50

" Behold, He cometh with clouds ; and every eye  
shall see Him, and they also which pierced  
Him : and all kindreds of the earth shall  
wail because of Him. Even so, Amen. "

- 1 Lo ! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain ;  
Thousand thousand saints attending,  
Swell the triumph of His train :  
Halleluiah !  
God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty ;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,  
Heaven and earth, shall flee away ;  
All who hate Him must, confounded,  
Hear the trump proclaim the day ;  
Come to judgment,  
Come to judgment, come away !
- 4 Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear !  
All His saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air :  
Halleluiah !  
See the day of God appear !

## *Second Coming.*

5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne !  
Saviour, take the power and glory ;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own :  
O come quickly !  
Everlasting God, come down.

51

“ Surely I come quickly. Amen.  
Even so, come, Lord Jesus.”

- 1 CHRIST is coming ! let creation  
From her groans and travail cease ;  
Let the glorious proclamation  
Hope restore, and faith increase :  
Christ is coming !  
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.
- 2 Earth can now but tell the story  
Of Thy bitter cross and pain ;  
She shall yet behold Thy glory,  
When Thou comest back to reign :  
Christ is coming !  
Let each heart repeat the strain.
- 3 Long Thine exiles have been pining,  
Far from rest, and home, and Thee ;  
But in heavenly vestures shining,  
Soon they shall Thy glory see :  
Christ is coming !  
Haste the joyous jubilee.
- 4 With that blessed hope before us,  
Let no harp remain unstrung ;  
Let the mighty advent-chorus  
Onward roll from tongue to tongue :  
Christ is coming !  
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come !



## *Hymns of our Lord.*

52

“The great and terrible day of the Lord.”

- 1 DAY of wrath ! O day of mourning !  
See fulfilled the prophets' warning !  
Heaven and earth in ashes burning.
- 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,  
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,  
On whose sentence all dependeth !
- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the throne it bringeth.
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.
- 5 Lo, the Book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded !  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing ?
- 8 King of majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us !
- 9 Think, good Jesus, my salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous incarnation ;  
Leave me not to reprobation.

*Second Coming.*

- 10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the cross of suffering bought me ;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?
- 11 Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning ;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning !
- 13 Thou the sinful woman savedst ;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With Thy favoured sheep O place me,  
Nor among the goats abase me ;  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.
- 17 Low I kneel, with heart-submission ;  
See, like ashes, my contrition ;  
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning !  
From the dust of earth returning,  
Man for judgment must prepare him ;
- 19 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !  
Lord all-pitying, Jesus blest,  
Grant them Thine eternal rest !

*THE HOLY SPIRIT.*

53

“And suddenly there came a sound from  
heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind.”

- 1 WHEN God of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came ;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame.
- 2 But when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love ;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump, that angels quake to hear,  
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud ;
- 5 So, when the Spirit of our God  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.

## *The Holy Spirit.*

- 6 It fills the Church of God—it fills  
The sinful world around ;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
Open our ears to hear ;  
Let us not miss the accepted hour ;  
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

### 54

“The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.”

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire ;  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight :
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of Thy grace :  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee of Both, to be but One ;  
That through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song :  
Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.



## *Hymns of*

55

“Know ye not that ye are the temple  
of God, and that the Spirit of God  
dwelleth in you?”

- 1 CREATOR Spirit ! by Whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, visit every pious mind,  
And pour Thy joys on all mankind ;  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples worthy Thee.
- 2 O source of uncreated light,  
The Father's promised Paraclete !  
Thrice holy Fount ! thrice holy Fire !  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;  
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;  
Thou strength of His Almighty hand,  
Whose power doth heaven and earth command,  
Chase from our minds the infernal foe,  
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,  
Attend the Almighty Father's name ;  
The Saviour-Son be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died ;  
And equal adoration be,  
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

## *The Holy Spirit.*

56

“The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.”

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,  
And visit all the souls of Thine :  
Thou hast inspired our hearts with life ;  
Inspire them now with life divine.
- 2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift  
Of God most high ; the fire of love,  
The everlasting spring of joy,  
And holy unction from above.
- 3 Thy gifts are manifold ; Thou writest  
God's laws in every faithful heart ;  
The promise of the Father, Thou  
Dost heavenly eloquence impart.
- 4 Enlighten our dark souls till they  
Thy love, Thy heavenly love embrace ;  
And since we are by nature frail,  
Assist us with Thy saving grace.
- 5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And grant us to have peace within ;  
That, with Thy light and guidance blest,  
We may escape the snares of sin.
- 6 Teach us the Father to confess,  
And Son, who from the grave revived ;  
And with the Father and the Son,  
Thee, Holy Ghost, from both derived.
- 7 With Thee, O Father, therefore may  
The Son, who was from death restored,  
And sacred Comforter, one God,  
To endless ages be adored !

## *Hymns of*

57

“Darkness was upon the face of the deep,  
and the Spirit of God moved upon  
the face of the waters.”

- 1 SPIRIT of God, that moved of old  
Upon the waters' darkened face,  
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,  
And stir them with an inward grace.
- 2 Thou that art Power and Peace combined,  
All highest Strength, all purest Love,  
The rushing of the mighty Wind,  
The brooding of the gentle Dove,—
- 3 Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,  
And urge us on, and keep us Thine ;  
Nor leave the hearts that once were made  
Fit temples for Thy grace divine :
- 4 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light ;  
But still with softest breathings stir  
Our wayward souls—and lead us right,  
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter !

58

“Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are  
created ; and Thou renewest the face  
of the earth.”

- 1 COME, Thou Holy Paraclete,  
And from Thy celestial seat  
Send Thy light and brilliancy.
- 2 Father of the poor, draw near,  
Giver of all gifts, be here :  
Come, the soul's true radiancy.

*The Holy Spirit.*

- 3 Come, of Comforters the best,  
Of the soul the sweetest guest,—  
Come in toil refreshingly.
- 4 Thou in labour rest most sweet,  
Thou art shadow from the heat,  
Comfort in adversity.
- 5 O Thou Light, most pure and blest,  
Shine within the inmost breast  
Of Thy faithful company !
- 6 Where Thou art not, man hath nought ;  
Every holy deed and thought  
Comes from Thy Divinity.
- 7 What is soiled, make Thou pure ;  
What is wounded, work its cure ;  
What is parchèd, fructify ;
- 8 What is rigid, gently bend ;  
What is frozen, warmly tend ;  
Straighten what goes erringly.
- 9 Fill Thy faithful, who confide  
In Thy power to guard and guide,  
With Thy sevenfold Mystery.
- 10 Here Thy grace and virtue send ;  
Grant salvation in the end,  
And in heaven felicity.



## *Hymns of*

59

“When He, the Spirit of truth, is come,  
He will guide you into all truth.”

- 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing guest,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.
- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see :  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
And worthier Thee.
- 6 O praise the Father ; praise the Son ;  
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;  
All praise to God, the Three in One,  
The One in Three.

## *The Holy Spirit.*

60

“For the kingdom of God is . . . righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.”

- 1 HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,  
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;  
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,  
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light.  
Loving Spirit, God of peace,  
Great distributor of grace,  
Rest upon this congregation ;  
Hear, O hear our supplication !
- 2 From that height which knows no measure,  
As a gracious shower descend,  
Bringing down the richest treasure  
Men can wish, or God can send ;  
O Thou Glory, shining down  
From the Father and the Son,  
Grant us Thy illumination !  
Rest upon this congregation.

61

“I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh.”

- 1 SPIRIT Divine ! attend our prayers,  
And make this house Thy home ;  
Descend with all Thy gracious powers ;  
O come, great Spirit, come !
- 2 Come as the Light : to us reveal  
Our emptiness and woe ;  
And lead us in those paths of life  
Where all the righteous go.

## *Hymns of*

- 3 Come as the Fire, and purge our hearts  
Like sacrificial flame ;  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the Dew, and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour ;  
May barrenness rejoice to own  
Thy fertilising power.
- 5 Come as the Dove, and spread Thy wings,  
The wings of peaceful love ;  
And let the Church on earth become  
Blest as the Church above.
- 6 Come as the Wind, with rushing sound  
And Pentecostal grace ;  
That all of woman born may see  
The glory of Thy face.
- 7 Spirit Divine ! attend our prayers,  
Make a lost world Thy home ;  
Descend with all Thy gracious powers ;  
O come, great Spirit, come !

## 62

“Waiting for the promise of the Father.”

- 1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power.
- 2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The Spirit of all grace.

## *The Holy Spirit.*

- 3 Like mighty rushing wind  
    Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind ;  
    One soul, one feeling breathe.
- 4 The young, the old inspire  
    With wisdom from above ;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
    To pray, and praise, and love.
- 5 Spirit of light, explore  
    And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
    Unto the perfect day.

### 63

“They spake as they were moved by the  
Holy Ghost.”

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire ;  
    Let us Thine influence prove,  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
    Fountain of light and love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by Thee,  
    The prophets wrote and spoke ;  
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,  
    Unseal the sacred book.
- 3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,  
    Brood o'er our nature's night ;  
On our disordered spirits move,  
    And let there now be light.
- 4 God through Himself we then shall know,  
    If Thou within us shine,  
And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
    The depths of love divine.



## *Hymns of*

64

“The Spirit of wisdom and revelation.”

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let Thy bright beams arise,  
Dispel the darkness from our minds,  
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Cheer our desponding hearts,  
Thou heavenly Paraclete ;  
Give us to lie with humble hope  
At our Redeemer's feet.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
- 4 Convince us of our sin,  
Then lead to Jesus' blood,  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The secret love of God.
- 5 Show us that loving Man  
That rules the courts of bliss,  
The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,  
The Eternal Prince of Peace.
- 6 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life on every part,  
And new create the whole.
- 7 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts ;  
Our minds from bondage free ;  
Then shall we know and praise and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

## *The Holy Spirit.*

65

“The Spirit like a dove descending.”

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
My sinful maladies remove ;  
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to me display,  
That I may know and choose my way ;  
Plant holy fear within mine heart,  
That I from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Conduct me safe, conduct me far  
From every sin and hurtful snare ;  
Lead me to God, my final Rest,  
In His enjoyment to be blest.
- 4 Lead me to Christ, the Living Way,  
Nor let me from His pastures stray ;  
Lead me to Heaven, the seat of bliss,  
Where pleasure in perfection is.
- 5 Lead me to holiness, the road  
That I must take to dwell with God ;  
Lead to Thy Word, that rules must give,  
And sure directions how to live.
- 6 Lead me to means of grace, where I  
May own my wants, and seek supply :  
Lead to Thyself, the Spring from whence  
To fetch all quickening influence.
- 7 Thus I, conducted still by Thee,  
Of God a child beloved shall be,  
Here to His family pertain,  
Hereafter with Him ever reign.

## *Hymns of*

66

“When He, the Spirit of truth, is come,  
He will guide you into all truth.”

- 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the word,  
And brings the truth to sight ;  
Precepts and promises afford  
A sanctifying light.
- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic like the sun ;  
It gives a light to every age—  
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat ;  
His truths upon the nations rise—  
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine  
For such a bright display  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of Him I love,  
Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

## *Missions.*

### *MISSIONS.*

67

“And God said, Let there be light : and  
there was light.”

- 1 THOU whose almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight,  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And where the Gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light !
- 2 Thou who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
O now to all mankind  
Let there be light !
- 3 Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight ;  
Move on the waters' face,  
Spreading the beams of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light !



## *Hymns of*

- 4 Blessed and holy Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might :  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the earth far and wide,  
Let there be light !

## 68

“Come over . . . and help us.”

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand ;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile ?  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny ?

## *Missions.*

Salvation, O salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story ;  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

69

“Blessed be His glorious name for ever :  
and let the whole earth be filled with  
His glory.”

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son !  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun !  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.
- 2 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth ;  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go ;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

## *Hymns of*

- 3 Arabia's desert ranger  
To Him shall bow the knee ;  
The Ethiopian stranger  
His glory come to see :  
With offerings of devotion,  
Ships from the isles shall meet,  
To pour the wealth of ocean  
In tribute at His feet.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring ;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing ;  
For He shall have dominion  
O'er river, sea, and shore ;  
Far as the eagle's pinion,  
Or dove's light wing, can soar.
- 5 For Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end ;  
The mountain dews shall nourish  
A seed in weakness sown,  
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,  
And shake like Lebanon.
- 6 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ,  
His name shall stand for ever,  
That name to us is Love.

## *Missions.*

70

“All nations shall serve Him.”

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head ;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

71

“When God bringeth back the captivity  
of His people.”

- 1 O THAT the Lord's salvation  
Were out of Zion come,  
To heal His ancient nation,  
To lead His outcasts home !



## *Hymns of*

2 How long the holy city  
Shall heathen feet profane ?  
Return, O Lord, in pity !  
Rebuild her walls again.

3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,  
Thy saving grace impart ;  
Roll back the veil of error,  
Release the fettered heart.

4 Let Israel, home returning,  
Her lost Messiah see ;  
Give oil of joy for mourning,  
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

## 72

“The land Thou gavest unto our fathers.”

1 LORD, while for all mankind we pray,  
Of every clime and coast,  
O hear us for our native land,—  
The land we love the most.

2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,  
And here our kindred dwell ;  
Our children, too ;—how should we love  
Another land so well ?

3 O guard our shores from every foe,  
With peace our borders bless ;  
With prosperous times our cities crown,  
Our fields with plenteousness.

*Missions.*

- 4 Unite us in the sacred love  
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee ;  
And let our hills and valleys shout  
The songs of liberty.
- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee  
Our country we commend ;  
Be Thou our refuge and our trust,  
Our everlasting friend.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

*THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.*

73

“How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O  
Lord of hosts !”

- 1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,  
In the land of light and love ;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below,  
In this land of sin and woe.  
O, my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of Thy saints,  
For the brightness of Thy face,  
For Thy fulness, God of grace !
- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O Most High !  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast !  
Like the wandering dove, that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls ! their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe ;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies ;

## *Public Worship.*

On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

- 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win ;  
Guide me through a world of sin :  
Keep me by Thy saving grace ;  
Give me at Thy side a place :  
Sun and shield alike Thou art ;  
Guide and guard my erring heart.  
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;  
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me !

## 74

“How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O  
Lord of hosts !”

- 1 LORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thy earthly temples, are !  
To Thine abode  
My heart aspires  
With warm desires  
To see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear !  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there !  
They praise Thee still ;  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Sion's hill.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 3 They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears :  
    O glorious seat,  
        When God our King  
        Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet !

75

“ In the midst of the Church will I sing  
praise.”

- 1 SWEET is the solemn voice that calls  
The Christian to the house of prayer ;  
I love to stand within its walls,  
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.
- 2 I love to tread the hallowed courts,  
Where two or three for worship meet ;  
For thither Christ Himself resorts,  
And makes the little band complete.
- 3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,  
To join in holy praise and love,  
And imitate the blessed throng  
That mingle hearts and songs above.
- 4 Within these walls may peace abound ;  
May all our hearts in one agree !  
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,  
May peace and concord ever be !

## *Public Worship.*

76

“God be merciful unto us, and bless us.”

- 1 GOD of mercy, God of grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy face ;  
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light divine ;  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;  
Be by all that live adored ;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their Saviour King ;  
At Thy feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;  
God to man His blessing give,  
Man to God devoted live ;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love.

77

“Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all ye lands.”

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love ;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

78

“Ask, and it shall be given you.”

- 1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer ;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh ;  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely prest,  
By war without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love ! to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners such as I  
Might plead Thy gracious name !

## *Public Worship.*

79

“Behold how good and how pleasant it  
is for brethren to dwell together in  
unity !”

- 1 'Tis a pleasant thing to see  
Brethren in the Lord agree,  
Children of a God of love,  
Live as they shall live above,  
Acting each a Christian part,  
One in life, and one in heart.
- 2 As the precious ointment shed  
Upon Aaron's hallowed head,  
Downward through his garments stole,  
Spreading odour o'er the whole,  
So from our High Priest above  
To His Church flows heavenly love.
- 3 Gently as the dews distil  
Down on Sion's holy hill,  
Dropping gladness where they fall,  
Brightening and refreshing all ;  
Such is Christian union, shed  
Through the members from the Head.
- 4 Where divine affection lives,  
There the Lord His blessing gives,  
There on earth His will is done,  
There His heaven is half begun ;  
Lord, our great example prove,  
Teach us all like Thee to love.



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

80

“Blessed is He that cometh in the name  
of the Lord.”

- 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord !  
Hosanna to the incarnate Word !  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.  
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
- 2 “Hosanna !” Lord, Thine angels cry ;  
“Hosanna !” Lord, Thy saints reply :  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The dead and living swell the sound.  
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
- 3 O Saviour, with protecting care  
Return to this Thy house of prayer,  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim.  
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
- 4 But chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,  
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest ;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.  
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
- 5 So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.  
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !

## *Penitence.*

81

“Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out.”

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come !
- 2 JUST as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come !
- 3 JUST as I am, though tossed about,  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come !
- 4 JUST as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come !
- 5 JUST as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve !  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come !
- 6 JUST as I am (Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down),  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come !
- 7 JUST as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come !

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

82

“That Rock was Christ.”

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone ;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling :  
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly—  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## *Penitence.*

83

“Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but  
unto Thy name give glory.”

- 1 Not in anything we do,  
Thought that's pure, or word that's true,  
Saviour, would we put our trust :  
Frail as vapour, vile as dust,  
All that flatters we disown :  
Righteousness is Thine alone.
- 2 Though we underwent for Thee  
Perils of the land and sea,  
Though we cast our lives away,  
Dying for Thee day by day,  
Boast we never of our own,  
Grace and strength are Thine alone.
- 3 Native cumberers of the ground,  
All our fruit from Thee is found :  
Grafted in Thine olive, Lord,  
New-begotten by Thy word,  
All we have is Thine alone :  
Life and power are not our own.
- 4 And when Thy returning voice  
Calls Thy faithful to rejoice—  
When the countless throng to Thee  
Cast their crown of victory,  
We will sing before the Throne,  
“Thine the glory, not our own !”



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

84

“In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David, and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem, for sin and for uncleanness.”

- 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in His day ;  
And there have I, as vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb ! Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.
- 6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,  
Unworthy though I be,  
For me a blood-bought free reward,  
A golden harp for me ;

*Penitence.*

- 7 'Tis strung, and tuned for endless years,  
And formed by power divine,  
To sound in God the Father's ears  
No other name but Thine.

85

“By His own blood He entered in once  
into the holy place.”

- 1 Not all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away,  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear Head of Thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing we rejoice  
To see the curse remove ;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His dying love.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

86

“God be merciful unto us, and bless us,  
and cause His face to shine upon us.”

- 1 O LORD, turn not Thy face away  
From them that lowly lie,  
Lamenting sore their sinful life  
With tears and bitter cry;
- 2 Thy mercy-gates are open wide  
To them that mourn their sin ;  
O shut them not against us, Lord,  
But let us enter in.
- 3 We need not to confess our fault,  
For surely Thou canst tell ;  
What we have done, and what we are,  
Thou knowest very well ;
- 4 Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,  
With tears we come to Thee,  
As children that have done amiss  
Fall at their father's knee.
- 5 And need we then, O Lord, repeat  
The blessing which we crave,  
When Thou dost know, before we speak,  
The thing that we would have ?
- 6 Mercy, O Lord, mercy we ask,  
This is the total sum ;  
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer ;  
O let Thy mercy come !

## *Penitence.*

87

“Out of the depths have I cried unto  
Thee, O Lord.”

- 1 FROM depths of woe I raise to Thee  
The voice of lamentation ;  
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me,  
And hear my supplication :  
If Thou shouldst be extreme to mark  
Each secret sin and misdeed dark,  
Oh ! who could stand before Thee ?
- 2 To wash away the crimson stain,  
Grace, grace alone availeth ;  
Our works, alas ! are all in vain,  
In much the best life faileth :  
No man can glory in Thy sight,  
All must alike confess Thy might,  
And live alone by mercy.
- 3 Therefore my trust is in the Lord,  
And not in mine own merit ;  
On Him my soul shall rest, His word  
Upholds my fainting spirit.  
His promised mercy is my fort,  
My comfort and my sweet support—  
I wait for it with patience.
- 4 What though I wait the livelong night,  
And till the dawn appeareth ?  
My heart still trusteth in His might,  
It doubteth not, nor feareth :  
So let the Israelite in heart,  
Born of the Spirit, do his part,  
And wait till God appeareth.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 5 Although our sin is great indeed,  
God's mercies far exceed it :  
His hand can give the help we need,  
However much we need it :  
He is the Shepherd of the sheep,  
Who Israel doth guard and keep,  
And shall from sin redeem him.

88

“I am oppressed ; undertake for me.”

- 1 OPPRESSED with sin and woe,  
A burdened heart I bear ;  
Opposed by many a mighty foe,  
But I will not despair.
- 2 With this polluted heart  
I dare to come to Thee,  
Holy and mighty as Thou art,  
For Thou wilt pardon me.
- 3 I feel that I am weak,  
And prone to every sin ;  
But Thou who giv'st to those who seek,  
Wilt give me strength within.
- 4 Far as this earth may be  
From yonder starry skies,  
Remoter still am I from Thee,  
Yet Thou wilt not despise.
- 5 I need not fear my foes,  
I need not yield to care,  
I need not sink beneath my woes  
For Thou wilt answer prayer.

*Penitence.*

6 In my Redeemer's name  
I give myself to Thee ;  
And, all unworthy as I am,  
My God will cherish me.

89

“Turn ye, turn ye ; why will ye die ?”

1 RETURN, and come to God ;  
Cast all your sins away ;  
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;  
Repent, believe, obey !

2 Say not ye cannot come ;  
For Jesus bled and died,  
That none who ask in humble faith  
Should ever be denied.

3 Say not ye will not come ;  
'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;  
And fearful will their end be found,  
On whom His wrath shall fall.

4 Come, then, whoever will ;  
Come, while 'tis called to-day ;  
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;  
Repent, believe, obey !

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

90

“Let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him.”

- 1 RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,  
Thy Father calls for thee ;  
No longer now an exile roam  
In guilt and misery ;  
Return, return.
- 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis Jesus calls for thee :  
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come ;  
O now for refuge flee ;  
Return, return.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis madness to delay :  
There are no pardons in the tomb,  
And brief is mercy's day.  
Return, return.

91

“I will take the stony heart out of their flesh, and will give them an heart of flesh.”

- 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free !  
A heart that always feels Thy blood,  
So freely shed for me !
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne ;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.

*Penitence.*

- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean ;  
Which neither death nor life can part  
From Him that dwells within :
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine ;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine !
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;  
Come quickly from above ;  
Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name of love.

92

“ Lovest thou Me ? ”

- 1 HARK, my soul ! it is the Lord ;  
’Tis thy Saviour, hear His word ;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :  
“ Say, poor sinner, lov’st thou Me ? ”
- 2 “ I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound ;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 “ Can a woman’s tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare ?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 “ Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above ;  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

5 “Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done ;  
Partner of My throne shalt be :  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ? ”

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is cold and faint ;  
Yet I love Thee and adore,  
O for grace to love Thee more !

93

“The fire shall ever be burning upon the  
altar : it shall never go out.”

1 O THOU, who camest from above,  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for Thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
And, trembling, to its source return  
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus ! confirm my heart's desire  
To work, and speak, and think for Thee ;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up Thy gift in me ;

4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
And make my sacrifice complete.

## *Penitence.*

94

“Come unto Me, all ye that labour and  
are heavy laden.”

- 1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distress ?  
“Come to Me,” saith One, “and coming,  
Be at rest.”
- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my guide ?  
“In His feet and hands are wound-prints,  
And His side.”
- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,  
That His brow adorns ?  
“Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns !”
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here ?  
“Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear.”
- 5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last ?  
“Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan past !”
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay ?  
“Not till earth, and not till heaven,  
Pass away !”
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is He sure to bless ?  
“Angels, martyrs, saints, and prophets,  
Answer, Yes !”

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

95

“Jesus, Master, have mercy upon us !”

- 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bend the adoring knee ;  
When repentant to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;  
O, by all the pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany !
- 2 By Thy helpless infant years ;  
By Thy life of want and tears ;  
By Thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness ;  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power ;  
Turn, O turn a favouring eye !  
Hear our solemn litany !
- 3 By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;  
By the boding tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode ;  
By the anguished sigh that told  
Treachery lurked within Thy fold ;  
From Thy seat above the sky,  
Hear our solemn litany !
- 4 By Thine hour of dire despair ;  
By Thine agony of prayer ;  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear and torturing scorn ;

## *Penitence.*

By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice ;  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany !

- 5 By Thy deep expiring groan ;  
By the sad sepulchral stone ;  
By the vault, whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God ;  
O, from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty reascended Lord,  
Listen, listen to the cry  
Of our solemn litany !

## 96

“My soul fleeth unto the Lord.”

- 1 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere it pass for aye away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.
- 2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die,
- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
Lest we lose this day of grace  
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

97

“With Thee is the fountain of life.”

- 1 OBJECT of my first desire,  
Jesus crucified for me ;  
All to happiness aspire,  
Only to be found in Thee.
- 2 Thee to please and Thee to know,  
Constitute our bliss below ;  
Thee to see and Thee to love,  
Constitute our bliss above.
- 3 Lord, it is not life to live,  
If Thy presence Thou deny ;  
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,  
'Tis no longer death to die !
- 4 Source and giver of repose,  
Singly from Thy smile it flows ;  
Peace and happiness are Thine,  
Mine they are if Thou art mine.

98

“The Lord is become my salvation.”

- 1 ETERNAL Beam of Light Divine,  
Fountain of unexhausted love,  
In Whom the Father's glories shine  
Through earth beneath and heaven above :

## *Faith and Love.*

- 2 Jesus ! the weary wanderer's Rest !  
Give me Thy easy yoke to bear ;  
With steadfast patience arm my breast,  
With spotless love and lowly fear.
- 3 Thankful I take the cup from Thee,  
Prepared and mingled by Thy skill :  
Though bitter to the taste it be,  
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.
- 4 Be Thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !  
So shall each murmuring thought be gone :  
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly  
As clouds before the mid-day sun.
- 5 Speak to my warring passions peace ;  
Say to my trembling heart, Be still :  
Thy power my strength and fortress is,  
For all things serve Thy sovereign will.
- 6 O Death, where is thy sting ? where now  
Thy boasted victory, O Grave ?  
Who shall contend with God, or who  
Can hurt whom God delights to save ?

- 1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain,  
His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
Who follows in His train ?

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 2 Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain—  
Who patient bears His cross below,—  
He follows in His train ;
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong ;  
Who follows in His train ?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane,  
They bowed their necks the death to feel ;  
Who follows in their train ?
- 7 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,  
Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !

## *Faith and Love.*

100

"I am crucified with Christ."

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow Thee ;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be !
- 2 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure !  
Come disaster, scorn, and pain !  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure ;  
With Thy favour, loss is gain.
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
- 4 O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me !  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee !
- 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
Joy to find, in every station,  
Something still to do or bear :
- 6 Think what Spirit dwells within Thee !  
What a Father's smile is thine !  
What a Saviour died to win thee !  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?
- 7 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith and winged by prayer ;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 8 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

101

“Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.”

- 1 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place ;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

*Faith and Love.*

- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath ;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death !

102

“ A Friend that sticketh closer than a  
brother.”

- 1 ONE there is, above all others,  
Well deserves the name of Friend :  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end.  
They who once His kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed their blood ?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God.  
This was boundless love indeed ;  
Jesus is a Friend in need.
- 3 When He lived on earth abasèd,  
Friend of sinners was His name ;  
Now, above all glory raisèd,  
He rejoices in the same :  
Still He calls them brethren, friends,  
And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Could we bear from one another  
What He daily bears from us ?  
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother  
Loves us though we treat Him thus.  
Though for good we render ill,  
He accounts us brethren still.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 5 O for grace our hearts to soften !  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love :  
We, alas ! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above :  
But when home our souls are brought,  
We will love Thee as we ought.

103

“Love is the fulfilling of the  
commandment.”

- 1 BLEST be Thy love, dear Lord,  
That taught us this sweet way,  
Only to love Thee for Thyself,  
And for that love obey.
- 2 O Thou, our soul's chief hope !  
We to Thy mercy fly ,  
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect—  
Whate'er we need, supply.
- 3 Whether we sleep or wake,  
To Thee we both resign ;  
By night we see as well as day,  
If Thy light on us shine.
- 4 Whether we live or die,  
Both we submit to Thee ;  
In death we live as well as life,  
If Thine in death we be.

*Faith and Love.*

104

“Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy : I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.”

- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright !  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light !
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord !  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored.
- 3 How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity !
- 4 O how I fear Thee, living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears !  
And worship Thee with trembling hope  
And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.
- 6 No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
With me Thy sinful child.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 7 Father of Jesus, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
And ever gaze on Thee !

105

“Whosoever drinketh of this water shall  
thirst again : but whosoever drinketh  
of the water that I shall give him  
shall never thirst.”

- 1 JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts !  
Thou fount of life ! Thou light of men !  
From the best bliss that earth imparts,  
We turn unfilled to Thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call :  
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,  
To them that find Thee, All in all !
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still !  
We drink of Thee, the fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;  
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay !  
Make all our moments calm and bright ;  
Chase the dark night of sin away,  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

## *Faith and Love.*

106

“God commendeth His love toward us.”

- 1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down !  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
- 2 Jesus ! Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art ;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver !  
Let us all Thy grace receive ;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave :
- 4 Thee would we be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 5 Finish, then, Thy new creation !  
Pure and spotless let us be :  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee !
- 6 Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

107

“And a man shall be as an hiding-place  
from the wind, and a covert from  
the tempest.”

- 1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high !
- 2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past,  
Safe into the haven guide ;  
O receive my soul at last !
- 3 Other refuge have I none ;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee !  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone ;  
Still support and comfort me !
- 4 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring :  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing !
- 5 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;  
More than all in Thee I find :  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind !
- 6 Just and holy is Thy Name ;  
I am all unrighteousness ;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 7 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound ;  
Make and keep me pure within !

*Faith and Love.*

- 8 Thou of life the fountain art,  
    Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
    Rise to all eternity !

108

“Who loved me, and gave Himself  
for me.”

- 1 O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art !  
When shall I find my willing heart  
    All taken up by Thee ?  
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
    The love of Christ to me !
- 2 Stronger His love than death or hell ;  
Its riches are unsearchable :  
    The firstborn sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see ;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
    The length, and breadth, and height.
- 3 God only knows the love of God :  
O that it now were shed abroad  
    In this poor stony heart !  
For love I sigh, for love I pine :  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
    Be mine this better part.
- 4 O that I could for ever sit  
With Mary at the Master's feet !  
    Be this my happy choice :  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
    To hear the Bridegroom's voice.



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

109

“The Lord, which is my refuge.”

- 1 DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,  
On Thee, when sorrows rise,  
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
My fainting hope relies.
- 2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,  
For Thou alone canst heal ;  
Thy word can bring a sweet relief  
For every pain I feel.
- 3 But oh ! when gloomy doubts prevail,  
I fear to call Thee mine :  
The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
And all my hopes decline.
- 4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee ?  
Thou art my only trust ;  
And still my soul will cleave to Thee,  
Though prostrate in the dust.
- 5 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face ?  
And shall I seek in vain ?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace  
Be deaf when I complain ?
- 6 No ! still the ear of sovereign grace  
Attends the mourner's prayer ;  
O may I ever find access,  
To breathe my sorrows there !
- 7 Thy mercy-seat is open still,  
Here let my soul retreat ;  
With humble hope attend Thy will,  
And wait beneath Thy feet.

*Faith and Love.*

110

“O God, Thou art my God ; early will I  
seek Thee.”

- 1 O God, Thou art my God alone :  
Early to Thee my soul shall cry ;  
A pilgrim in a land unknown,  
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.
- 2 O that it were as it hath been,  
When, praying in the holy place,  
Thy power and glory I have seen,  
And marked the footsteps of Thy grace !
- 3 Yet through this rough and thorny maze,  
I follow hard on Thee, my God :  
Thy hand unseen upholds my ways ;  
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.
- 4 Thee, in the watches of the night,  
When I remember on my bed,  
Thy presence makes the darkness light ;  
Thy guardian wings are round my head.
- 5 Better than life itself Thy love,  
Dearer than all beside to me ;  
For whom have I in heaven above,  
Or what on earth, compared with Thee ?
- 6 Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,  
For all Thy mercy I will give.  
My soul shall still in God rejoice :  
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

111

“Come unto Me, all ye that labour and  
are heavy laden, and I will give  
you rest.”

- 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
“Come unto Me and rest ;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon My breast !”  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
Weary, and worn, and sad ;  
I found in Him a resting-place,  
And He has made the glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“Behold, I freely give  
The living water ; thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live !”  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream ;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“I am this dark world’s light ;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright.”  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my star, my sun ;  
And in that light of life I’ll walk,  
Till travelling days are done.

## *Faith and Love.*

112

“Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and  
He shall sustain thee.”

- 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God ;  
He bears them all, and frees us  
From the accursèd load.  
I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
To wash my crimson stains  
White in His blood most precious,  
Till not a spot remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus,  
All fulness dwells in Him ;  
He healeth my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem.  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
My burdens and my cares ;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
This weary soul of mine ;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on His breast recline.  
I love the name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;  
Like fragrance on the breezes,  
His name abroad is poured.
- 4 I long to be like Jesus,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
The Father's Holy Child ;



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

I long to be with Jesus,  
Amid the heavenly throng ;  
To sing with saints His praises,  
To learn the angels' song.

113

“The Desire of all nations.”

- 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set Thy people free ;  
From our fears and sins release us,  
Let us find our rest in Thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the saints Thou art ;  
Dear desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver ;  
Born a child, and yet a King ;  
Born to reign in us for ever ;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own Eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone :  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious Throne.

114

“To me to live is Christ, and to die  
is gain.”

- 1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,  
Christ, the spring of all my joy,  
Still in Thee may I be found,  
Still for Thee my powers employ.

*Faith and Love.*

- 2 When new triumphs of Thy name  
Swell the raptured songs above,  
May I feel the kindred flame,  
Full of zeal and full of love.
- 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,  
Freely from Thy fulness give ;  
Till I close my earthly race,  
May I prove it Christ to live.
- 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,  
Nothing shall my heart confound ;  
Safely I shall pass the flood,  
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.
- 5 When I touch the blessed shore,  
Back the closing waves shall roll ;  
Death's dark stream shall never more  
Part from Thee my ravished soul.
- 6 Thus, O thus, an entrance give  
To the land of cloudless sky !  
Having known it Christ to live,  
Let me know it gain to die.
- 7 Gain to part from all my grief,  
Gain to bid my sins farewell ;  
Gain of all my gains the chief,  
Ever with the Lord to dwell.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

115

“I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.”

- 1 THOU art the Way ; by Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee ;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth ; Thy word alone  
Sound wisdom can impart :  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life ; the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;  
And those who put their trust in Thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

116

“In whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.”

- 1 JOIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and power,  
That ever mortals knew,  
That angels ever bore ;  
All are too mean to speak His worth,  
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

## *Faith and Love.*

2 Great prophet of my God,  
My tongue would bless Thy Name ;  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came ;  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heaven.

3 Jesus, my great High Priest,  
Offered His blood and died ;  
My guilty conscience seeks  
No sacrifice beside :  
His powerful blood did once atone,  
And now it pleads before the Throne.

4 My dear Almighty Lord,  
My Conqueror and my King,  
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,  
Thy reigning grace, I sing :  
Thine is the power : behold, I sit  
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

117

“ My soul doth magnify the Lord.”

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace !

2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread, through all the earth abroad,  
The honours of Thy Name.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease ;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace !
- 4 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,  
New life the dead receive ;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,  
And leap, ye lame, for joy !

118

“In the year of this jubilee ye shall return every man unto his possession.”

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow  
The gladly solemn sound :  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Hath full atonement made ;  
Ye weary spirits, rest ;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad ;  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

*Faith and Love.*

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atoning Lamb ;  
Redemption in His blood  
Throughout the world proclaim ;  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive ;  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live :  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for nought  
Your heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love :  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of heavenly grace ;  
And, saved from earth, appear  
Before your Saviour's face :  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

119

“ The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.”

- 1 THE Lord is King ! lift up thy voice,  
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice !  
From world to world the joy shall ring,  
The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- 2 The Lord is King ! who then shall dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care,  
Or murmur at His wise decrees,  
Or doubt His royal promises ?
- 3 The Lord is King ! Child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just :  
Holy and true are all His ways :  
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 He reigns ! ye saints, exalt your strains ;  
Your God is King, your Father reigns ;  
And He is at the Father's side,  
The Man of love, the Crucified.
- 5 Come, make your wants, your burdens known,  
He will present them at the Throne ;  
And angel-bands are waiting there,  
His messages of love to bear.
- 6 Alike pervaded by His eye,  
All parts of His dominion lie ;  
This world of ours, and worlds unseen ;  
And thin the boundary between.
- 7 One Lord, one empire, all secures ;  
He reigns, and life and death are yours :  
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,  
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

## *Faith and Love.*

120

“Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one  
of the least of these my brethren,  
ye have done it unto Me.”

- 1 FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love  
Our thankful hearts incline ;  
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,  
When all the worlds are Thine ?
- 2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,  
Partakers of Thy grace,  
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess  
Before the Father's face.
- 3 And in their accents of distress  
Thy pleading voice is heard ;  
In them Thou mayst be clothed, and fed,  
And visited, and cheered.
- 4 Thy face with reverence and with love  
We in Thy poor would see ;  
O may we minister to them,  
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

121

“Be kindly affectioned one to another  
with brotherly love.”

- 1 BLEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love ;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers :  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear ;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathising tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain ;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way ;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free :  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

122

“Rising up a great while before day, He  
went out and departed into a solitary  
place, and there prayed.”

- 1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,  
From strife and tumult far ;  
From scenes where Satan wages still  
His most successful war.
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,  
With prayer and praise agree,  
And seem by Thy sweet bounty made  
For those who follow Thee.

## *Resignation.*

- 3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,  
And grace her mean abode,  
O with what peace, and joy, and love,  
She communes with her God !
- 4 Author and Guardian of my life ;  
Sweet source of light divine ;  
And, all harmonious names in one,  
My Saviour ! Thou art mine !
- 5 What thanks I owe Thee, and what love,  
A boundless, endless store,  
Shall echo through the realms above  
When time shall be no more !

123

“Blessed are those servants whom the  
Lord when He cometh shall find  
watching.”

- 1 YE servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office, wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.
- 3 Watch ! 'tis your Lord's command,  
And while we speak He's near ;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

4 O happy servant he,  
In such a posture found !  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honour crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid the angelic band.

124

“Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for  
the Lord hath dealt bountifully  
with thee.”

- 1 BE still, my soul ; the Lord is on thy side ;  
Bear patiently thy cross of grief and pain ;  
Leave to thy God to order and provide ;  
In every change He faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul ; thy best, thy heavenly Friend  
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
- 2 Be still, my soul ; thy God doth undertake  
To guide the future as He has the past.  
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake ;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul ; the waves and winds shall  
know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.
- 3 Be still, my soul ; when dearest friends depart,  
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,  
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.  
Be still, my soul ; thy Jesus can repay  
From His own fulness all He takes away.

## *Resignation.*

- 4 Be still, my soul ; the hour is hastening on  
    When we shall be for ever with the Lord ;  
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
    Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul ; when change and tears are  
    past,  
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

125

“To me to live is Christ, and to die is  
gain.”

- 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care  
    Whether I die or live ;  
To love and serve Thee is my share,  
    And this Thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad,  
    That I may long obey ;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
    To soar to endless day ?
- 3 Would I long bear my heavy load,  
    And keep my sorrows long ?  
Would I long sin against my God,  
    And His dear mercy wrong ?
- 4 Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
    Than He went through before ;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes  
    Must enter by this door.
- 5 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet  
    Thy blessed face to see ;  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
    What will Thy glory be ?



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 6 Then I shall end my sad complaints,  
And weary sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- 7 My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim ;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with Him.

126

"My times are in Thy hand."

- 1 FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me ;  
And the changes that are sure to come  
I do not fear to see ;  
But I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes,  
And a heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathise.
- 3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro ;  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know :  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

## *Resignation.*

- 4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate,  
And a work of lowly love to do,  
For the Lord on whom I wait.
- 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied ;  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side ;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.
- 6 And if some things I do not ask  
In my cup of blessing be,  
I would have my spirit filled the more  
With grateful love to Thee ;  
More careful not to serve Thee much,  
But to please Thee perfectly.
- 7 There are briars besetting every path,  
That call for patient care ;  
There is a cross in every lot,  
And an earnest need for prayer ;  
But a lowly heart, that leans on Thee,  
Is happy anywhere.
- 8 In a service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me ;  
For my inmost heart is taught the Truth  
That makes Thy children free ;  
And a life of self-renouncing love  
Is a life of liberty.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

127

“It is good that a man should both hope  
and quietly wait for the salvation of  
the Lord.”

- 1 WHATE’ER my God ordains is right,  
Holy His will abideth ;  
I will be still whate’er He doth,  
And follow where He guideth.  
He is my God,  
Though dark my road ;  
He holds me that I shall not fall,  
Wherefore to Him I leave it all.
- 2 Whate’er my God ordains is right,  
He never will deceive me ;  
He leads me by the proper path,  
I know He will not leave me ;  
And take content  
What He hath sent :  
His hand can turn my grief away,  
And patiently I wait His day.
- 3 Whate’er my God ordains is right ;  
Though now this cup in drinking  
May bitter seem to my faint heart,  
I take it all unshrinking :  
Tears pass away  
With dawn of day :  
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,  
And pain and sorrow shall depart.
- 4 Whate’er my God ordains is right,  
Here shall my stand be taken :  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
Yet am I not forsaken :

## *Resignation.*

My Father's care  
Is round me there :  
He holds me that I shall not fall,  
And so to Him I leave it all.

128

“The Lord will provide.”

- 1 How gentle God's commands,  
How kind His precepts are !  
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,  
And trust His constant care.
- 2 While Providence supports,  
Let saints securely dwell :  
That Hand, which bears all nature up,  
Shall guide His children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind ?  
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved  
Down to the present day :  
I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
And bear a song away.

129

“Lord, help me.”

- 1 O HELP us, Lord ! each hour of need,  
Thy heavenly succour give ;  
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live !



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

2 O help us when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore ;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
O help us, Lord, the more !

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith,  
More firmly to believe ;  
For still, the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

4 If strangers to Thy fold we call,  
Imploring at Thy feet  
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,  
'Tis all we dare entreat.

5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,  
So Thou wilt grant but this :  
The crumbs that from Thy table fall  
Are light, and life, and bliss.

6 O help us, Jesus, from on high !  
We know no help but Thee :  
O help us so to live and die,  
As Thine in heaven to be !

130

“ Remember me.”

1 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows !  
I lift my heart to Thee ;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Good Lord, remember me.

## *Resignation.*

- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart,  
My sins lie heavily,  
My pardon speak, new peace impart ;  
In love remember me.
- 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee ;  
O give me strength, Lord, as my day :  
For good remember me.
- 4 Distressed with pain, disease, and grief,  
This feeble body see ;  
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief :  
Hear and remember me.
- 5 If on my face for Thy dear name,  
Shame and reproaches be,  
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,  
If Thou remember me.
- 6 The hour is near ; consigned to death,  
I own the just decree ;  
Saviour, with my last parting breath  
I'll cry, Remember me !

- 1 WHEN I survey life's varied scene  
Amid the darkest hours,  
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,  
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 2 Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,  
From whence my comforts flow,  
And let me in this desert land  
A glimpse of Canaan know.
- 3 And O, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at Thy throne of grace  
Let this petition rise :
- 4 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free ;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.
- 5 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend ;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And bless its happy end.

132

“Not my will, but Thine, be done.”

- 1 My God and Father, while I stray  
Far from my home on life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
“Thy will be done.”
- 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not ;  
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
“Thy will be done.”

## *Resignation.*

- 3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine ;  
“Thy will be done.”
- 4 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer nigh ?  
Submissive would I still reply,  
“Thy will be done.”
- 5 Should pining sickness waste away  
My life in premature decay :  
My Father, still I'd strive to say,  
“Thy will be done.”
- 6 If but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy free Spirit for its guest ;  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest,—  
“Thy will be done.”
- 7 Renew my will from day to day ;  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
“Thy will be done.”
- 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
“Thy will be done.”



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

133

“Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust  
also in Him, and He shall bring it  
to pass.”

- 1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,  
    However dark it be ;  
Lead me by Thine own hand,  
    Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
    It will be still the best ;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
    Right onward to Thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot ;  
    I would not if I might :  
Choose Thou for me, my God ;  
    So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek  
    Is Thine ; so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
    Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take Thou my cup, and it  
    With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem ;  
    Choose Thou my good and ill ;
- 6 Choose Thou for me my friends,  
    My sickness or my health ;  
Choose Thou my cares for me,  
    My poverty or wealth.

*Resignation.*

- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small ;  
Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all.

134

“My times are in Thy hand.”

- 1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,  
Ever gracious, ever wise,  
All my times are in Thy hand,  
All events at Thy command.
- 2 He that formed me in the womb,  
He shall guide me to the tomb ;  
All my times shall ever be  
Ordered by His wise decree.
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health,  
Times of penury and wealth,  
Times of trial and of grief,  
Times of triumph and relief,
- 4 Times the tempter's power to prove,  
Times to taste a Saviour's love ;  
All must come, and last, and end,  
As shall please my heavenly Friend.
- 5 Plagues and deaths around me fly ;  
Till He bids, I cannot die :  
Not a single shaft can hit  
Till the God of love sees fit.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 6 O Thou gracious, wise, and just !  
In Thy hands my life I trust :  
Have I something dearer still ?  
I resign it to Thy will.
- 7 Thee at all times will I bless ;  
Having Thee, I all possess ;  
How can I bereavèd be,  
Since I cannot part with Thee ?

135

“Be not afraid, only believe.”

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine :  
Now hear me while I pray ;  
Take all my guilt away ;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine !
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire ;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide ;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

## *Faith and Hope.*

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul.

136

"Thou leddest them in the day by a  
cloudy pillar ; and in the night by  
a pillar of fire."

- 1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah !  
Pilgrim through this barren land ;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven ! bread of heaven !  
Feed me now and evermore !
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow ;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer ! strong Deliverer !  
Be Thou still my strength and shield !
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee !



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

137

“And there shall be no night there.”

- 1 FAR from these narrow scenes of night  
Unbounded glories rise,  
And realms of infinite delight  
Unknown to mortal eyes.
- 2 There pain and sickness never come,  
And grief no more complains ;  
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,  
And endless pleasure reigns.
- 3 No cloud those blissful regions know,  
For ever bright and fair ;  
For sin, the source of mortal woe,  
Can never enter there.
- 4 There no alternate night is known,  
Nor sun's faint sickly ray ;  
But glory from the sacred throne  
Spreads everlasting day.
- 5 The glorious Monarch there displays  
His beams of wondrous grace ;  
His happy subjects sing His praise,  
And bow before His face.
- 6 O may the heavenly prospect fire  
Our hearts with ardent love,  
Till wings of faith and strong desire  
Bear every thought above !
- 7 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,  
For Thy bright courts on high ;  
Then bid our spirits rise, and join  
The chorus of the sky.

*Faith and Hope.*

138

“Oh that I were as in months past, as in  
the days when God preserved me ;  
when His candle shined upon my  
head, and when by His light I  
walked through darkness.”

- 1 O FOR a closer walk with God !  
A calm and heavenly frame ;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb !
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord ?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word ?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !  
How sweet their memory still !  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return !  
Sweet messenger of rest ;  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast :
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame ;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

139

“Fight the good fight of faith.”

- 1 MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go !  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go !  
Join the war and face the foe ;  
Faint not—much doth yet remain ;  
Dreary is the long campaign.
- 3 Shrink not, Christians ! will ye yield ?  
Will ye quit the painful field ?  
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?  
Know ye not your Captain's power ?
- 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;  
March in heavenly armour clad :  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not woe your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 6 Onward then to battle move,  
More than conquerors ye shall prove :  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go !

## *Faith and Hope.*

140

“The children of God.”

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing :  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways !
- 2 We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod :  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Zion's city is in sight :  
There our endless home shall be ;  
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land—  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below :  
Only Thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

141

“This is My name for ever, and this is  
My memorial unto all generations.”

- 1 THE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above :  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

Jehovah, Great I AM,  
By earth and heaven confessed,  
I bow and bless Thy sacred name  
For ever blessed.

2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command,  
From earth I rise and seek the joys  
At His right hand :  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power ;  
And Him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days  
In all His ways :  
He calls a worm His friend,  
He calls Himself my God !  
And He shall save me to the end,  
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend ;  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend :  
I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace  
For evermore.

## *Faith and Hope.*

### PART THE SECOND.

5 Though nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way  
At His command :  
The watery deep I pass  
With Jesus in my view,  
And through the howling wilderness  
My way pursue.

6 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest :  
A land of sacred liberty,  
And endless rest :  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crowned.

7 There dwells the Lord our King,  
The Lord our righteousness !  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin.  
The Prince of Peace,  
On Sion's sacred height,  
His kingdom still maintains :  
And glorious with His saints in light,  
For ever reigns !

8 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high,  
“ Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! ”  
They ever cry :

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

Hail Abraham's God, and mine !  
I join the heavenly lays ;  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

142

"I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

- 1 O WHAT, if we are Christ's,  
Is earthly shame or loss ?  
Bright shall the crown of glory be  
When we have borne the cross.
- 2 Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe,  
When martyred saints, baptised in blood,  
Christ's sufferings shared below.
- 3 Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their God,  
They rest in perfect love.
- 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear  
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here :
- 5 Enough, if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Where saints and angels live.

## *Faith and Hope.*

143

“ Weeping may endure for a night, but  
joy cometh in the morning.”

- 1 SOMETIMES a light surprises  
The Christian while he sings ;  
It is the Lord who rises  
With healing in His wings :  
When comforts are declining,  
He grants the soul again  
A season of clear shining,  
To cheer it after rain.
- 2 In holy contemplation,  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new.  
Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
Even let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may :
- 3 It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us through ;  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe His people too.  
Beneath the spreading heavens,  
No creature but is fed ;  
And He who feeds the ravens,  
Will give His children bread.
- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,  
Their wonted fruit shall bear ;  
Though all the fields should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there :



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice ;  
For while in Him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

144

“My heart and my flesh crieth out for  
the living God.”

1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee !

2 Though, like a wanderer,  
Daylight all gone,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee !

3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven ;  
All that Thou send'st to me,  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee !

*Faith and Hope.*

4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee !

5 Or if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly ;  
Still, still, my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee !

145

“Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.”

1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,  
Make me teachable and mild,  
Upright, simple, free from art,  
Make me as a weanèd child :  
From distrust and envy free,  
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
Let me as a child receive ;  
What to-morrow may betide,  
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave ;  
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care,  
Why should I the burden bear ?

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 3 As a little child relies  
On a care beyond his own ;  
Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;  
Fears to stir a step alone :  
Let me thus with Thee abide,  
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
- 4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,  
Safe from dangers, free from fears,  
May I live upon Thy smiles,  
Till the promised hour appears,  
When the sons of God shall prove  
All their Father's boundless love.

146

“Be of good courage.”

- 1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take :  
Loud to the praise of love divine,  
Bid every string awake.
- 2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home ;  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.
- 3 His grace will to the end  
Stronger and brighter shine ;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the spark divine.

*Faith and Hope.*

- 4 The people of His choice  
He will not cast away ;  
Yet do not always here expect  
On Tabor's mount to stay.
- 5 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame ;  
Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon His name.
- 6 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
Subside at His control ;  
His loving-kindness shall break through  
The midnight of the soul.
- 7 Wait till the shadows flee ;  
Wait thy appointed hour,  
Wait till the Bridegroom of thy soul  
Reveal His sovereign power.
- 8 Tarry His leisure then,  
Although He seem to stay ;  
A moment's intercourse with Him,  
Thy grief will overpay.
- 9 Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on Thee !  
Who waits for Thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall Thy salvation see.



## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

147

“For in that He Himself hath suffered,  
being tempted, He is able to suc-  
cour them that are tempted.”

- 1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,  
Experienced every human pain ;  
He sees my wants, allays my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the sin I would not do,  
Still He, who felt temptation's power,  
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- 3 If vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies ;  
Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear  
The sickening anguish of despair,  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
- 4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,  
Which covers what was once a friend,  
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,  
Divides me for a little while ;  
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,  
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

## *Faith and Hope.*

5 And O, when I have safely past  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still unchanging, watch beside  
My painful bed—for Thou hast died ;  
Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away !

148

“ Abide with us, for it is toward evening,  
and the day is far spent.”

- 1 ABIDE with me ! fast falls the even-tide ;  
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide !  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me !
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;  
Change and decay in all around I see :  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word ;  
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me.
- 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings ;  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea :  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile ;  
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee :  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 6 I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me !
- 7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :  
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 8 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the  
    skies ;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-  
    ows flee :  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

149

“ A light unto my path.”

- 1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
    Lead Thou me on ;  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
    Lead Thou me on ;  
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
    Shouldst lead me on :  
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now  
    Lead Thou me on !  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

## *Faith and Hope.*

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still  
    Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
    The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel-faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

150

“Here we have no continuing city, but  
we seek one to come.”

- 1 FRIEND after friend departs ;  
    Who hath not lost a friend ?  
There is no union here of hearts,  
    That finds not here an end :  
Were this frail world our only rest,  
Living or dying, none were blest.
- 2 Beyond the flight of time,  
    Beyond this vale of death,  
There surely is some blessed clime,  
    Where life is not a breath,  
Nor life's affections transient fire,  
Whose sparks fly upwards to expire.
- 3 There is a world above,  
    Where parting is unknown ;  
A whole eternity of love,  
    Formed for the good alone :  
And faith beholds the dying here  
Translated to that happier sphere.



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 4 Thus star by star declines  
Till all are passed away,  
As morning high and higher shines  
To pure and perfect day.  
Nor sink those stars in empty night ;  
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

151

“Of whom the whole family in heaven  
and earth is named.”

- 1 COME, let us join our friends above  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle-wings of love  
To joy celestial rise.  
Let all the saints terrestrial sing  
With those to glory gone,  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.  
One army of the living God,  
At His command we bow ;  
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,  
And part is crossing now.
- 3 Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release  
And full felicity :

## *Death and Resurrection.*

Even now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore.

- 4 Our spirits, too, shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear His trumpet sound.  
O that we now might grasp our Guide !  
O that the word were given !  
Come, Lord of hosts ! the waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven !

152

“I know that my Redeemer liveth : . . .  
whom I shall see for myself, and  
mine eyes shall behold.”

- 1 My life's a shade, my days  
Apace to death decline ;  
My Lord is life, He'll raise  
My dust again, even mine.  
Sweet truth to me !  
I shall arise,  
And with these eyes  
My Saviour see.
- 2 My peaceful grave shall keep  
My bones till that sweet day  
I wake from my long sleep,  
And leave my bed of clay.  
Sweet truth to me !  
I shall arise,  
And with these eyes  
My Saviour see.

*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 3 My Lord His angels shall  
Their golden trumpets sound,  
At whose most welcome call  
My grave shall be unbound.  
Sweet truth to me !  
I shall arise,  
And with these eyes  
My Saviour see.
- 4 I said sometimes with tears,  
Ah me ! I'm loath to die !  
Lord, silence Thou these fears ;  
My life's with Thee on high.  
Sweet truth to me !  
I shall arise,  
And with these eyes  
My Saviour see.
- 5 Then welcome, harmless grave !  
By thee to heaven I'll go :  
My Lord His death shall save  
Me from the flames below.  
Sweet truth to me !  
I shall arise,  
And with these eyes  
My Saviour see.

- 1 For ever with the Lord !  
Amen, so let it be :  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.

*Death and Resurrection.*

- 2 Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam ;  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near,  
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear !
- 4 My thirsty spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.
- 5 I hear at morn and even,  
At noon and midnight hour,  
The choral harmonies of heaven  
Earth's Babel tongues o'erpower.
- 6 "For ever with the Lord !"  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
Even here to me fulfil.
- 7 So, when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.
- 8 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
"For ever with the Lord !"



*Hymns of the Christian Life.*

- 9 That resurrection word,  
That shout of victory,  
Once more, "For ever with the Lord!"  
Amen—so let it be!

154

"Let us labour, therefore, to enter into  
that rest."

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul?  
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.  
The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.
- 2 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.  
There is a death whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath;  
O what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!
- 3 Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun;  
Lest we be banished from Thy face,  
And evermore undone.  
Here would we end our quest;  
Alone are found in Thee,  
The life of perfect love—the rest  
Of immortality.

## *Death and Resurrection.*

155

“The time of my departure is at hand.  
I have fought a good fight.”

- 1 THE hour of my departure's come ;  
I hear the voice that calls me home :  
At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,  
And let Thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run ;  
The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;  
And now my witness is on high,  
And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust ;  
I bow before Thee in the dust ;  
And through my Saviour's blood alone  
I look for mercy at Thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I hold so dear ;  
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at Thy command,  
I give my spirit to Thy hand ;  
Stretch forth Thine everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure's come :  
I hear the voice that calls me home :  
Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;  
Now let Thy servant die in peace.

## *Hymns of the Christian Life.*

156

“We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.”

- 1 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn in sorrow drear,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear !
- 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear ;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear !
- 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear !
- 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier ;  
Jesus Son of Mary, hear !
- 5 When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin ;  
When the spirit shrinks with fear ;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear !
- 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known—  
Though the sins were not Thine own,  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear ;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear !

## *Death and Resurrection.*

157

“Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt  
thou return.”

- 1 EARTH to earth, and dust to dust,  
Lord, we own the sentence just ;  
Head and tongue, and hand and heart,  
All in guilt have borne their part ;  
Righteous is the common doom,  
All must moulder in the tomb.
- 2 Like the seed in spring-time sown,  
Like the leaves in autumn strown,  
Low these goodly frames must lie,  
All our pomp and glory die ;  
Soon the spoiler seeks his prey,  
Soon he bears us all away.
- 3 Yet the seed, upraised again,  
Clothes with green the smiling plain ;  
Onward as the seasons move,  
Leaves and blossoms deck the grove ;  
And shall we forgotten lie,  
Lost for ever, when we die ?
- 4 Lord, from nature's gloomy night  
Turn we to the Gospel's light :  
Thou didst triumph o'er the grave,  
Thou wilt all Thy people save ;  
Ransomed by Thy blood, the just  
Rise immortal from the dust.



## *Hymns of*

### *HEAVEN.*

158

“And there shall be no more curse ; . . .  
and there shall be no night there.”

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign,  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers ;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green ;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove—  
These gloomy doubts that rise—  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unclouded eyes ;

## *Heaven.*

- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er ;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore !

159

“ There remaineth, therefore, a rest to  
the people of God.”

- 1 THERE is a blessed home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.
- 2 There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well ;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell ;  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
Christ, with the Father one,  
And Spirit, evermore.
- 3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
And count each sacred wound  
In hands, and feet, and side !  
To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

## *Hymns of*

- 4 Look up, ye saints of God,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
Of daily toil and woe ;  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above.

160

“And there shall in no wise enter into it  
anything that defileth, neither what-  
soever worketh abomination or maketh  
a lie.”

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee ?  
When shall my sorrows have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?
- 2 O happy harbour of the saints !  
O sweet and pleasant soil !  
In thee no sorrow may be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.
- 3 There lust and lucre cannot dwell ;  
There envy bears no sway ;  
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,  
But pleasures every way.
- 4 Thy walls are made of precious stones,  
Thy bulwarks diamonds square ;  
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,  
Exceeding rich and rare.

*Heaven.*

- 5 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles  
    With carbuncles do shine ;  
Thy very streets are paved with gold,  
    Surpassing clear and fine.
- 6 Quite through the streets, with silver sound,  
    The flood of Life doth flow :  
Upon whose banks on every side  
    The wood of Life doth grow.
- 7 There trees for evermore bear fruit,  
    And evermore do spring ;  
There evermore the angels sit,  
    And evermore do sing.
- 8 Jerusalem, my happy home,  
    Would God I were in thee !  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
    Thy joys that I might see !

161

“ That great city, the holy Jerusalem.”

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home !  
    Name ever dear to me !  
When shall my labours have an end,  
    In joy, and peace, and thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
    And pearly gates behold ;  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
    And streets of shining gold ?



## *Hymns of*

- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know ;  
Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay ?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee :  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

- 1 JERUSALEM on high  
My song and city is,  
My home whene'er I die,  
The centre of my bliss :  
O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

*Heaven.*

2 Thy walls, sweet city, thine,  
With pearls are garnishèd ;  
Thy gates with praises shine,  
Thy streets with gold are spread ;  
O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

3 No sun by day shines there,  
Nor moon by silent night ;  
O no ! these needless are ;  
The Lamb's the city's light.  
O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

4 There dwells my Lord, my King,  
Judged here unfit to live ;  
There angels to Him sing,  
And lowly homage give.  
O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

5 The patriarchs of old  
There from their travels cease ;  
The prophets there behold  
Their longed-for Prince of Peace.  
O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

## *Hymns of*

6 The Lamb's apostles there  
I might with joy behold ;  
The harpers I might hear  
Harping on harps of gold.

O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

7 The bleeding martyrs, they  
Within those courts are found,  
Clothèd in pure array,  
Their scars with glory crowned.

O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face ?

8 Ah me ! ah me ! that I  
In Kedar's tents here stay ;  
No place like this on high ;  
Thither, Lord, guide my way.

O happy place !  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee  
To see Thy face ?

163

“ We, according to His promise, look for  
new heavens and a new earth.”

1 THE world is very evil,  
The times are waxing late ;  
Be sober and keep vigil,  
The Judge is at the gate,—

*Heaven.*

The Judge that comes in mercy,  
The Judge that comes with might  
To terminate the evil,  
To diadem the right.

2 Then glory yet unheard of  
Shall shed abroad its ray,  
Resolving all enigmas,  
An endless Sabbath-day.  
Then, then from his oppressors  
The Hebrew shall go free,  
And celebrate in triumph  
The year of jubilee.

3 Then, nothing can be feeble,  
There none can ever mourn,  
There nothing is divided,  
There nothing can be torn.  
Strive, man, to win that glory ;  
Toil, man, to gain that light ;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.

4 *O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.*



## Hymns of

164

“For here have we no continuing city,  
but we seek one to come.”

- 1 BRIEF life is here our portion ;  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is *there*.  
O happy retribution !  
Short toil, eternal rest ;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest !
- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure,  
Such pleasure, as below  
No human voice can utter,  
No human heart can know.  
And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown.
- 3 And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Sion in her anguish,  
With Babylon must cope.  
But He whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known,  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.
- 4 The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day :

## *Heaven.*

Yes ; God, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
We then shall see for ever,  
And worship face to face.

- 5 *O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.*

165

“For he looked for a city which hath  
foundations, whose builder and  
maker is God.”

- 1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country !  
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
For very love, beholding  
Thy happy name, they weep :  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion !  
O Paradise of joy !  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy.  
With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays.

## *Hymns of*

3 Thine ageless walls are bonded  
    With amethyst unpriced ;  
The saints build up its fabric,  
    And the corner-stone is Christ.  
The cross is all thy splendour,  
    The Crucified thy praise :  
His laud and benediction  
    Thy ransomed people raise.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !  
    Thou hast no time, bright day !  
Dear fountain of refreshment,  
    To pilgrims far away !  
Upon the Rock of Ages  
    They raise thy holy tower :  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
    And thine the golden dower.

5 *O sweet and blessed country,  
    The home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country,  
    That eager hearts expect !  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
    To that dear land of rest ;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
    And Spirit, ever blest.*

166

“ And the city was pure gold, like unto  
clear glass.”

1 JERUSALEM the golden,  
    With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
    Sink heart and voice opprest.

*Heaven.*

I know not, O, I know not,  
What joys await us there ;  
What radiancy of glory,  
What light beyond compare !

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever in them ;  
The daylight is serene ;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David ;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast ;  
And they who, with their Leader,  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 *O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.*



*Hymns of the Seasons.*

*NATURAL AND SACRED SEASONS.*

DAY AND NIGHT.

167

“Awake up, my glory ; awake, psaltery  
and harp.”

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem :  
Each present day thy last esteem :  
Improve thy talent with due care :  
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 In conversation be sincere ;  
Keep conscience as the noontide clear :  
Think how all-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King.
- 5 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept :  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

## *Day and Night.*

- 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew ;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say ;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

168

“His compassions fail not. They are  
new every morning : great is Thy  
faithfulness.”

- 1 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,  
Hearts that with rising morn arise !  
Eyes that the beam celestial view,  
Which evermore makes all things new.
- 2 New every morning is the love  
Our waking and uprising prove :  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life and power and thought.
- 3 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray :  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 4 If, on our daily course, our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 5 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask ;  
Room to deny ourselves ; a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above !  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

169

“Unto you that fear My Name shall the  
Sun of Righteousness arise.”

- 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only Light ;  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night.  
Dayspring from on high, be near ;  
Daystar in my heart, appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee ;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see—  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

## *Day and Night.*

- 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine ;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine ;  
Scatter all my unbelief ;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

170

“ I will both lay me down in peace, and  
sleep ; for Thou, Lord, only makest  
me dwell in safety.”

- 1 ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings !
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done ;  
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
To die, that this vile body may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close !  
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,  
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.



## *Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

171

“Abide with us.”

- 1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear !  
It is not night if Thou be near ;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise,  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes !
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast !
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,—  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,—  
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

## *Day and Night.*

172

“The Lord shall command His loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night His song shall be with me.”

- 1 God, that madest earth and heaven,  
    Darkness and light ;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
    For rest the night ;  
May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us  
    This livelong night,
- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;  
    And, when we die,  
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,  
    All peaceful lie !  
When the last dread trump shall wake us,  
Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us ;  
But to reign in glory take us  
    With Thee on high !

173

“Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.”

- 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
    Ere repose our spirits seal ;  
Sin and want we come confessing :  
    Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
- 2 Though destruction walk around us,  
    Though the arrows past us fly,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,  
    We are safe if Thou art nigh.

*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;  
Thou art He, who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o’ertake us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

174

“ While the earth remaineth, seed-time  
and harvest, and cold and heat, and  
summer and winter, and day and  
night, shall not cease.”

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy ! God of love !  
How rich Thy bounties are !  
The rolling seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim Thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring’s sweet influence was Thine,  
The plants in beauty grew ;  
Thou gav’st refulgent suns to shine,  
And mild refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above,  
Matured the swelling grain ;  
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.



*Seed-Time and Harvest.*

- 5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone  
Thou dost on man bestow ;  
Let him not then forget to own  
From whom his blessings flow !
- 6 Fountain of love ! our praise is Thine ;  
To Thee our songs we'll raise,  
And all created nature join  
In sweet harmonious praise !

175

“The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord ;  
and Thou givest them their meat in due  
season.”

- 1 LORD, in Thy name Thy servants plead,  
And Thou hast sworn to hear ;  
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
The fresh and fading year.
- 2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,  
We trusted, Lord, with Thee ;  
And now that spring has on us smiled,  
We wait on Thy decree.
- 3 The former and the latter rain,  
The summer sun and air,  
The green ear and the golden grain,  
All Thine, are ours by prayer.
- 4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
The wondrous growth unseen,  
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
The love that shines serene.



*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 5 So grant the precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth  
We never may forego.

176

“The harvest is the end of the world, and  
the reapers are the angels.”

- 1 COME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of Harvest-home !  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin :  
God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied :—  
Come to God’s own temple, come,  
Raise the song of Harvest-home !
- 2 All the world is God’s own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown :  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear :  
Lord of Harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take His Harvest home ;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away :  
Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast ;  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

## *A New Year.*

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To Thy final Harvest-home !  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;  
There, for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide :—  
Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious Harvest-home !

## A NEW YEAR.

177

“ Thou crownest the year with Thy  
goodness.”

- 1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Faithful through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness ;  
Father and Redeemer, hear !
- 2 In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay !  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way !
- 3 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread ?  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying head !
- 4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own !  
Help, O help us to endure !  
Fit us for the promised crown !

*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 5 So within Thy palace-gate  
We shall praise on golden strings,  
Thee, the only Potentate,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings !

178

“ We spend our years as a tale that is told.”

- 1 ANOTHER year has fled ; renew,  
Lord, with our days Thy love !  
Our days are evil here and few ;  
We look to live above :  
We will not grieve, though day by day  
We pass from earthly joys away ;  
Our joy abides in Thee.
- 2 Yet, when our sins we call to mind,  
We cannot fail to grieve ;  
But Thou art pitiful and kind,  
And wilt our prayer receive :  
O Jesus, evermore the same,  
Our hope we rest upon Thy Name ;  
Our hope abides in Thee !
- 3 For all the future, Lord, prepare  
Our souls with strength divine ;  
Help us to cast on Thee our care,  
And on Thy servants shine :  
Life without Thee is dark and drear ;  
Death is not death if Thou art near ;  
Our life abides in Thee !

## *A New Year.*

179

“So teach us to number our days, that we  
may apply our hearts unto wisdom.”

- 1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun  
Hasted through the former year ;  
Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here.  
Fixed in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below ;  
We a little longer wait,—  
But how little, none can know.
- 2 As the wingèd arrow flies,  
Speedily the mark to find ;  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind :—  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;  
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise ;  
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
Pardon of our sins renew ;  
Teach us, henceforth, how to live  
With eternity in view.  
Bless Thy word to young and old ;  
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;  
And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above !



## *Hymns of the Seasons.*

180

“ Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-  
place in all generations.”

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home !
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home !

## *Baptism and Childhood.*

### BAPTISM AND CHILDHOOD.

181

“When eight days were accomplished for  
the circumcising of the child, His  
name was called JESUS.”

- 1 A LITTLE child the Saviour came,  
The mighty God was still His name ;  
And angels worshipped, as He lay,  
The seeming infant of a day.
- 2 He who, a little child, began  
The life divine to show to man,  
Proclaims from heaven the message free,  
Let little children come to Me.
- 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign  
Of sprinkled water, name them Thine :  
Their souls with saving grace endow,  
Baptise them with Thy Spirit now.
- 4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,  
Them safely in Thy way to guard !  
Thy blessing on their lives command,  
And write their names upon Thy hand.
- 5 O Thou, who by an infant's tongue  
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,  
May these, with all the heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

## *Hymns of the Seasons.*

182

“Suffer little children, and forbid them  
not, to come unto Me, for of such is  
the kingdom of heaven.”

- 1 BLESSED Jesus, here we stand,  
Met to do as Thou hast spoken ;  
And this child, at Thy command,  
Now we bring to Thee in token,  
That to Christ it here is given,  
For of such shall be His heaven.
- 2 Therefore hasten we to Thee,  
Take the pledge we bring—O take it !  
Let us here Thy glory see,  
And in tender pity make it  
Now Thy child, and leave it never—  
Thine on earth, and Thine for ever.
- 3 Make it, Head, Thy member now ;  
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it ;  
Prince of Peace, its peace be Thou ;  
Way of life, to heaven O lead it !  
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,  
Grafted firm in Thee for ever.
- 4 Now upon Thy heart it lies,  
What our hearts so dearly treasure ;  
Heavenward lead our burdened sighs—  
Pour Thy blessing without measure ;  
Write the name we now have given,  
Write it in the book of heaven.

## *Baptism and Childhood.*

183

“Remember thy Creator in the days of  
thy youth.”

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,  
How sweet the lily grows !  
How sweet the breath beneath the hill  
Of Sharon's dewy rose !
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart with influence sweet  
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay ;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age  
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passions rage.
- 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found  
Within Thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,  
Were all alike divine,—
- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone—  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still Thine own !



## *Hymns of the Seasons.*

184

“ Of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

1 THERE'S a Friend for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A Friend that never changes,  
Whose love will never die :  
Unlike our friends by nature,  
Who change with changing years,  
This Friend is always worthy  
The precious name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the blessed Saviour,  
And to His Father cry :  
A rest from every trouble,  
From sin and danger free ;  
There every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Where Jesus reigns in glory—  
A home of peace and joy :  
No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare ;  
For every one is happy,  
Nor can be happier there.

4 There's a crown for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And all who look to Jesus  
Shall wear it by-and-by ;

## *The Lord's Supper.*

A crown of brightest glory  
Which He shall sure bestow  
On all who love the Saviour  
And walk with Him below.

- 5 There's a song for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And a harp of sweetest music  
For their hymn of victory :  
And all above is pleasure,  
And found in Christ alone ;  
O come, dear little children,  
That all may be your own !

### THE LORD'S SUPPER.

185

“ This do in remembrance of Me.”

- 1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be ;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget,  
Or there Thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember Thee ?

*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And gaze on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice !  
I must remember Thee.
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me ;  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
Good Lord, remember me.

186

“Then said He unto him, A certain man  
made a great supper, and bade many.”

- 1 My God, and is Thy table spread ?  
And does Thy cup with love o’erflow ?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all its sweetness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes !  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood !  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food !
- 3 O let Thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests !  
And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

*The Lord's Supper.*

4 Let crowds approach with hearts prepared,  
With hearts inflamed let all attend ;  
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,  
The pleasure or the profit end.

• 5 Revive Thy dying churches, Lord !  
And bid our drooping graces live ;  
And more, that energy afford,  
A Saviour's love alone can give.

187

“Whoso eateth My flesh and drinketh My  
blood hath eternal life.”

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,  
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed ;  
By Whom the words of life were spoken,  
And in Whose death our sins are dead :  
Look on the heart by sorrow broken ;  
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;  
And be Thy feast to us the token,  
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

188

“I am the living bread which came down  
from heaven.”

1 BREAD of heaven ! on Thee I feed,  
For Thy flesh is meat indeed ;  
Ever may my soul be fed  
With this true and living bread ;  
Day by day with strength supplied,  
Through the life of Him who died.



*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 2 Vine of heaven ! Thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice ;  
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give ;  
To Thy cross I look and live.  
Thou, my life ! O let me be  
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee !

189

“That ye may eat and drink at My  
table in My kingdom.”

- 1 JESUS, to Thy table led,  
Now let every heart be fed  
With the true and living bread.
- 2 While upon Thy cross we gaze,  
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,  
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 3 When we taste the mystic wine,  
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,  
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,  
Whence there flowed the healing tide ;  
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 5 From the bonds of sin release ;  
Cold and wavering faith increase ;  
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace !
- 6 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,  
Till around Thy throne we stand,  
In the bright and better land.

## *Church-Building.*

### CHURCH-BUILDING.

190

“Behold, I lay in Zion a chief Corner-Stone, elect, precious.”

- 1 CHRIST is made the sure foundation,  
Christ the head and corner stone,  
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Holy Zion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.
- 2 All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of God on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody ;  
God the One in Three adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day :  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,  
Hear Thy servants, as they pray ;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

## *Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 5 Praise and honour to the Father,  
Praise and honour to the Son,  
Praise and honour to the Spirit,  
Ever Three, and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run.

191

“Glorious things are spoken of thee,  
O city of God.”

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God ;  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode.
- 2 On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 3 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.
- 4 Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ;  
Grace, which, like the Lord the giver,  
Never fails from age to age ?
- 5 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering ;  
Showing that the Lord is near.

## *Church-Building.*

6 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name.

7 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show ;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

192

“The laying on of the hands of the  
presbytery.”

1 LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,  
And Thine ordainèd servants bless ;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 Within Thy temple, when they stand  
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,  
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand  
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,  
Firmness with meekness from above,  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :

4 To love, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, form the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.



## *Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 5 So when their work is finished here,  
They may in hope their charge resign !  
So when their Master shall appear,  
They may with crowns of glory shine !

### THE LORD'S DAY.

193

“The Lord is nigh unto all them that  
call upon Him, to all that call upon  
Him in truth.”

- 1 JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-seat ;  
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind ;  
Such ever bring Thee where they come,  
And going take Thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew ;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near ;  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts Thine own !

## *The Lord's Day.*

194

“There remaineth a rest to the people  
of God.”

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,  
In this Thy house, on this Thy day ;  
And own as grateful sacrifice  
The songs which from the desert rise.
- 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;  
But there's a nobler rest above ;  
To that our labouring souls aspire  
With ardent pangs of strong desire.
- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress ;  
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place ;  
No groans to mingle with the songs  
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes ;  
No cares to break the long repose ;  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 5 O long-expected day, begin !  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin !  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God !

195

“I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.”

- 1 HAIL, thou bright and sacred morn,  
Risen with gladness in Thy beams !  
Light, which not of earth is born,  
From thy dawn in glory streams :  
Airs of heaven are breathed around,  
And each place is holy ground.

*Hymns of the Seasons.*

- 2 Great Creator, who this day  
    From Thy perfect work didst rest ;  
By the souls that own Thy sway,  
    Hallowed be its hours and blest :  
Cares of earth aside be thrown,  
This day given to heaven alone !
- 3 Saviour, who this day didst break  
    The dark prison of the tomb,  
Bid my slumbering soul awake,  
    Shine through all its sin and gloom ;  
Let me, from my bonds set free,  
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.
- 4 Blessed Spirit, Comforter,  
    Sent this day from Christ on high ;  
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,  
    Cleanse, illumine, sanctify !  
All Thine influence shed abroad ;  
Lead me to the truth of God.

*DISMISSIONS.*

196

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace :  
O refresh us,  
Travelling through life's wilderness !
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration,  
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound ;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound ;  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found !

197

Now to Him who loved us, gave us  
Every pledge that love could give,  
Freely shed His blood to save us,  
Gave His life that we might live ;  
Be the kingdom and dominion,  
And the glory, evermore.



*Dismissions.*

198

PART in peace ! Christ's life was peace,  
Let us live our life in Him ;  
Part in peace ! Christ's death was peace,  
Let us die our death in Him :  
Part in peace ! Christ promise gave  
Of a life beyond the grave,  
Where all mortal partings cease ;  
Brethren, sisters, part in peace !

199

- 1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;  
Thy word into our minds instil ;  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won—  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 3 Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our light !

## *Dismissions.*

- 4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;  
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;  
Let not our works with self be soiled,  
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 5 Do more than pardon, give us joy,  
Sweet fear and sober liberty,  
And loving hearts without alloy,  
That only long to be like Thee.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad !  
Thou art our Jesus and our all.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our light !

*Te Deum Laudamus.*

*TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.*

200

1 WE praise Thee, O God : we acknowledge  
Thee to be the Lord.

2 All the earth doth worship Thee : the Father  
everlasting.

3 To Thee all Angels cry aloud : the Heavens,  
and all the Powers therein.

4 To Thee Cherubin and Seraphin : continually  
do cry,

5 Holy, holy, holy : Lord God of Sabaoth ;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the majesty : of  
Thy glory.

7 The glorious company of the Apostles : praise  
Thee.

8 The goodly fellowship of the Prophets : praise  
Thee.

9 The noble army of Martyrs : praise Thee.

10 The holy Church throughout all the world :  
doth acknowledge Thee ;

11 The Father : of an infinite majesty ;

12 Thine honourable, true : and only Son ;

13 Also the Holy Ghost : the Comforter.

14 Thou art the King of glory : O Christ.

15 Thou art the everlasting Son : of the Father.

*Te Deum Laudamus.*

16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man : Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

17 When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death : Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

18 Thou sittest at the right hand of God : in the glory of the Father.

19 We believe that Thou shalt come : to be our Judge.

20 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants : whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.

21 Make them to be numbered with Thy saints : in glory everlasting.

22 O Lord, save Thy people : and bless Thine heritage.

23 Govern them : and lift them up for ever.

24 Day by day : we magnify Thee ;

25 And we worship Thy name : ever world without end.

26 Vouchsafe, O Lord : to keep us this day without sin.

27 O Lord, have mercy upon us : have mercy upon us.

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us : as our trust is in Thee.

29 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted : let me never be confounded.





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